123

CANTVS Prim°.

MADRIGALS TO 3. 4. 5. & 6. voyces.

Made & newly publiſhed

BY

THOMAS VVEELKES.



AT LONDON
Printed by Thomas Eſte.
1597.

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acc. 490209

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To the Right Worſhipfull Maſter George Phillpot Eſquire,

Thomas Weelkes wiſheth all Ioye, Health, and Felycitie.

Right worſhipfull, your vndeſerued loue, and liberall good will towards mee, your naturall diſpoſition, and accuſtomed fauour to all Muſick: the one hath prouoked mee to preſume of your Patronage, the other compelled mee to preſent beefore you, theſe ſix diſhes full of diuers Madrigalls, the firſt fruicts of my barren ground, vnripe, in regard of time, vnſauorie, in reſpect of others; not much delightſome; onely once to looke on, for at firſt mens eyes are not matches: not ſweet, onely once to taſt off, for preſently the pallet cannot gieue paſſage to his ſauorie ſentence. Therefore taſt, and againe I pray you, if they lyke your appetite, ſpare not my Orchard: if they offend your ſtomack, laye them by to ripen, and you ſhall proue of my latter Vintage. Thus leauing my labours to your worſhips good liking, and perſwading my ſelfe of your continuall countenaunce: I humbly take my leaue.

Your worſhips euer

to command,

Thomas Weelkes.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3 parts.

Sit downe and sing. I
My flocks feede not. 1. part. II
In black mourne I. 2. part. III
Cleere wells spring not. 3. part. IIII
A cuntrie paire. V
Cease sorrowes now. VI

Songs of 4. parts.

Now euerie tree renewes. VII
Yong Cupid hath proclam'd. VIII
Aye mee my wonted ioyes. IX
Three Virgin Nimphes. X
Our cuntrie swaines, XI
Loe cuntrie sports. XII

Songs of 5. parts.

Your beautie it alureth. XIII
If thy deceitfull lookes. XIIII
Those sweet delightfull Lillies. XV
Aady, your spotlesse feature. XVI
Make hast yee louers. XVII
What hast faire Lady. XVIII

Songs of 6. parts.

Retire my thoughts. XIX
Say deere, when will your. XX
Those spots vpon my ladies face. XXI
If beautie bee a treasure. XXII
My teares doe not auaile mee. XXIII
My Phillis bids mee pack. XXIIII

FINIS.



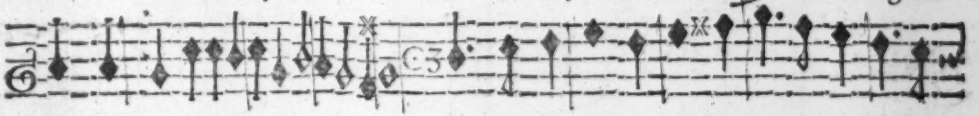
It downe,:||: & ſing, Amintas ioyes, :||: his little Lambs re-



ioice,re- ioice,to ſee ỹ ſpring,ech chirping bird records a piping voice, :||:



Sweet be ỹ fruits, that nature firſt dó yeeld,wher winters cold not long be-



fore hath kild,:||: Pan with his pipe reſoũds his roundelaies roũde-



laies, Pan &c. roundelaies,reſounds his roundelaies,roundelaies, and



Flora's name adorns,& Flora's name adorns with praiſe,and &c. & Flora's



name adorns with worthy praiſe, each li-uing thing full gladly takes the ſpring, :||:



both Nimphes & ſheppards pleaſauntly do ſing. :||:



pleaſantly, :||: doe ſing,pleſantly do ſing, :||: doe ſing.


MY flockes feed not, :||: all is a-misse, :||: all is a-
misse, Loue is dying, :||: Causer of this, causer of this, of this, :||:
all our merry gigs. :||: are quite for-got, :||:
all my Ladies loue is lost god wot, where our faith was firmely fix'd in loue, was
firmely fix'd, in loue, ther annoy is plac'd, is plac'd, ther annoy, ther annoy is plac'd,
ij. ij. without remoue, our seely crosse wrought all my losse. ij.
oh frowning fortune, ij. ij. cursed fi- ckle dame, for
now I see inconstancie, ij. more in women thé in many men to be, more in
women, more in women then in many men to bee, then in many men to bee, many men to bee.


Loue hath forlorne mee, liuing in thrale, :||: :||: oh
cruell ſpeeding, fraught with galle, :||: :||: my ſheperds pipe will
ſound no deale, my weathers bell, ringes dol- full knell, dol- full knell, my
curtall Dogge that wont to haue plai'd, :||: plaies not at all, :||:
but ſeemes a-frai'd, my ſighes ſo deepe procures to weepe, with howling,
noyſe, to ſee my dol- full plight, how ſighes reſound, :||: :||:
reſound, through harckleſſe ground, like â thouſand vanquiſh'd men,
like â thouſand vanquiſh'd men, :||: in bloody fight, like â thouſand
vanquiſh'd men in bloody fight, in bloo- dy fight.


Leere wells ſpring not, :||: cheerefully ſpring not, chereful-
ly cheere- ful-ly, heardes ſtand weeping, :||: fearefully, feareful-ly :||:
all our pleaſures knowne to vs poore ſwaines, all our merry meetings,
:||: on the plaines, all our euening ſports, :||: :||: :||:
from vs are fled, :||: :||: all our loues are loſt,
for loue is dead, farewell, farwell ſweet laſſe the like ner'e was, for a ſweet con-
tent, :||: :||: the cauſe of all my woe, :||: muſt liue a-
lone, :||: poore Co-ridon muſt liue alone, :||: other help for him ther's
none, other healp for him I know ther's none. :||:


A Country paire, were walking all alone, :||: & wanton-
ly were talking to each one, & wantonly were talking, & wantonly were talking
to each one, & wantonly &c. quoth she, I will not hate nor loue thee, I :||:
aye mee, :||: what wilt thou doe, :||: take time & thou shalt
proue me, :||: a-las I know not how, :||: what tho I wed, I
am thy friend, :||: I am thy friend, thy friend, then kis me Kate & so
an end, then kis me Kate, kis me Kate, :||: then kis me Kate :||: &
so an end. what tho I wed I am thy friend, ij. ij. then
kis me kate & so an end, thē kis me kate, thē kis me kate & so an end ij.



Eaſe ſorrowes now, :‖: :‖: for you haue

done the deed, loe care hath now conſumd my car-kaſſe quite,

:‖: :‖: my carkaſſe quite, no hope is leſt,

:‖: nor help can ſtand in ſteed, in ſteed, for dolfull death, :‖:

doth cut of pleaſure quite, of plea-ſure quite, yet whilſt I heare the kno-

ling of the bell, :‖: of the bell, be-fore I dye, before I

dye, Ile ſing my faint farewell. :‖: my faint far- well, :‖:

Ile ſing my faint farwell, :‖: my faint farwell.

Here endeth the ſongs of three parts.



Ow eu'rie tree renewes his ſommers greene, his ſom-

mers grene, why is your hart in winters garments, why is your

hart in winters garments clad, your beautie ſaies, my loue is ſommers queene, :||:

but your cold loue, like winter makes mee ſad, makes me ſad then

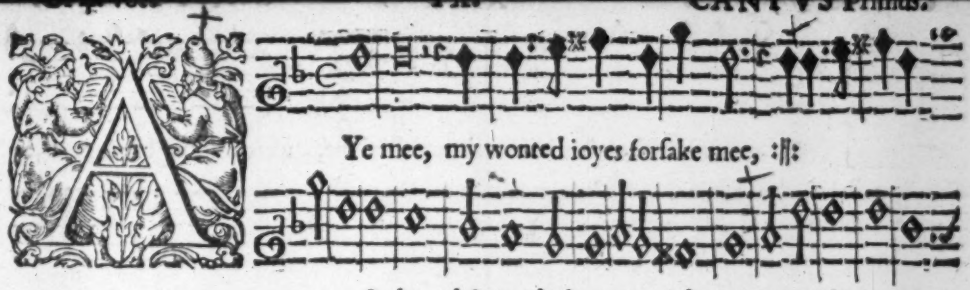
either ſpring with budds of loue againe, of loue a- gaine, or elſe con-geale my

thoughts with your diſ-daine. :||: then either ſpring with

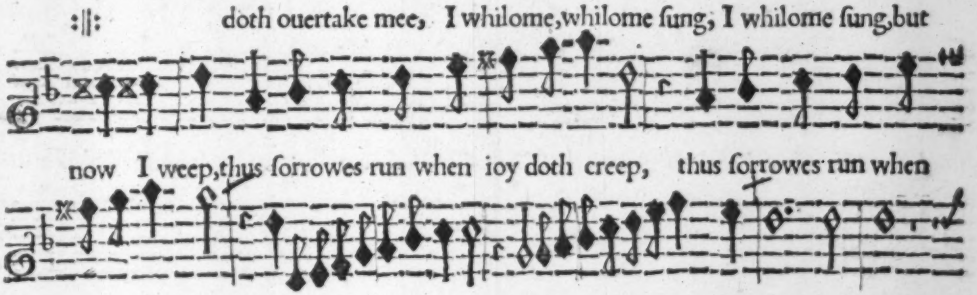
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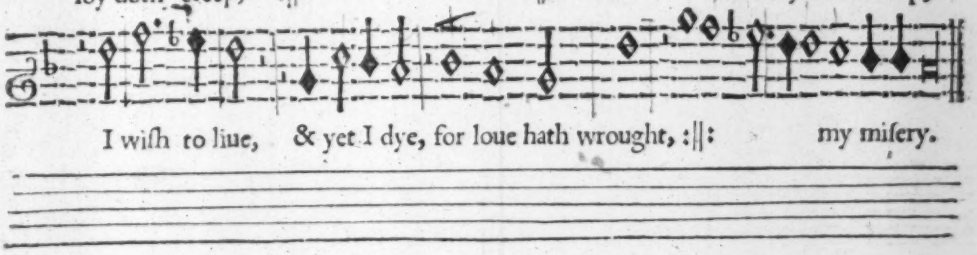
daine. :||:


Yong Cupid hath proclam'd a bloody warre, proclam'd a bloody warre,
and vowes reueng on all the maiden crew, and &c. oh yeeld faire
Clo- ris, oh yeeld faire Clo- ris, oh yeeld faire Clo- ris, leaſt in
that foule iarre, thine after penance makes thy follie rew, thine after penance, thine
after penance makes thy fol- ly rew, and yet I feare hir wondrous beauti's
ſuch, hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, :||: A thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris
tuch. :||: A thouſand Cupids dare not Clo-ris tuch, and yet I
feare hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, :||: A
thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tuch. :||: :||:


A Ye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||:
& deep diſpaire doth ouer- take mee, ouertake me, aye


me, my wonted ioyes for-ſake mee, :||: & deep diſpaire,
:||: doth ouertake mee, I whilome, whilome ſung, I whilome ſung, but


now I weep, thus ſorrowes run when ioy doth creep, thus ſorrowes run when
ioy doth creep, :||: :||: when ioy doth creep,


I wiſh to liue, & yet I dye, for loue hath wrought, :||: my miſery.


THree Virgin Nimphes were walking all alone, were walking all alone, :||:
all a- lone, till rude Siluanus chãce to meete them, to
meete them, :||: meete
them, rauiſht with ioye, :||: hee leapt, aye mee, :||:
but miſſing hir, thus rudely greets thẽ, Nimphes of ỹ woods come back againe & kiſſe
me, come back &c. kiſſe mee, Siluanus calls, come back againe & bliſſe mee. :||:
come back againe & bliſſe mee, :||: Nimphs of the
woods, come back againe & kiſſe mee, come back &c. kiſſe mee, Siluanus calls, come back
againe & blis me. :||:



OVR cuntry ſwains, :||: in the morris daunce,

in the mo- ris daunce, :||: moris daũce, thus

wooe & win their brides, their brides, :||: and win their brides, Will for

our towne, :||: the hobby horſe at pleaſure, :||: :||:

frolike rides, I wooe with teares, and ne're the neere, and ne're the neere, I

dye in griefe and liue in feare, I dye in griefe and liue in feare, I wooe tõ

teares and ne're the neere, and ne're the neere, I dye in griefe, and liue in feare,

I dye in griefe, and liue in feare.

LOE, cuntry ſports, that ſeldome faids, a garland of the

ſpring, :‖: . of the ſpring, A prize for dauncing

cuntry maides, with merry, merry pipes wee bring, :‖: wee bring, then

all at once for our towne cries, :‖: for our towne cries, pipe on for wee

will haue ỹ prize, :‖: wee will haue the prize, pipe on for wee will

haue the prize, for wee will haue the prize, then all at once for our towne cries, :‖:

all for our towne cries, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, for wee

will haue the prize.

Heere endeth the ſongs of foure parts.



Our beauty it allu- reth,al- lu- reth,& wanton loue pro-

cureth, :||: :||: :||:

your beauty it al-lureth,al-lu- reth, and wanton loue procureth,procu- reth,and

wanton loue procu- reth,which makes me wait on you,makes me wait on you,

which makes mee wait on you, on you, though tirde with griefe I know not

how,not how, which makes mee waight on you,makes mee waight on you, which

makes mee waight on you,though tirde with griefe I know not how,I know not how.



F thy deceitful lokes haue incheind my hart, haue incheind my

hart, oh bee not cruell to procure my ſmart, if thy de-

ceitfull lokes haue encheind my hart, haue encheind my hart, oh be not cruel to pro-

cure my ſmart, rather loue, prety Doue, thy true friend, thy true and louing friend,

then ſo to ha- ſten my end, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||:

I ſuff-er paine, right reſon would thou help my hart a- gaine.

help my hart a- gaine, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||:

I ſuffer paine, right reſon would thou help my hart a- gaine, help my hart againe.


Hoſe ſweet delightful Lillies, which nature gaue my Phillis,
Phillis, :||: Phillis,thoſe ſweet delightfull
Lil-lies, which nature gaue my Phillis, :||: aye mee, :||: ech
houre makes me to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine & anguiſh,my paine & anguiſh,
aye mee, :||: each houre makes mee to lan- guiſh, So greeuous is my paine
& anguiſh,& anguiſh.


Ady, Lady your ſpotles fea- ture, noteth a-
heauenly creature, noteth a heauenly creature :||:
noteth a heauen- ly crea- ture, Lady, your ſpotles fea-
ture, fea- ture, noteth a heauenly creature, ij. no-teth a heauenly,
heauen- ly creature, & heauenly things by courſe of kind, ij.
Both liue & loue deſire to find, ij. both liue & loue de-ſire to find, ij.
& heauenly thinges by courſe of kind, ij
both liue & loue deſire to find, ij. both liue & loue deſire to find.



Ake haſt yee louers play- ning,:‖: to

ſee my ſighes & hir diſ-dai- ning,make haſt yee louers,

haſt ye louers plai-ning,make haſt ye louers plaining,to ſee my ſighs & hir diſdai-ning,

my hart his grief eſpying,his grief eſpy-ing, :‖: :‖: :‖:

comfortles is dying, comfort-les is dying, :‖: my hart his griefe eſ-

pying, his griefe eſpy- ing, :‖: :‖: comfortles is dying,

:‖: dying.

D.



Heere endeth the songs of fiue parts.


Retire my thoughts, vpto your reſt againe, :||:
Retire vnto your reſt againe, a-
gaine, Your proffred ſeruice may incur diſdaine, :||: the
dice are caſt, :||: and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile
take my chance, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. Ile take my chãce, my chance, and reſt my
ſelfe, my ſelfe at eaſe: the dice are caſt, :||: & if the gamſters pleaſe, :||:
Ile take my chãce, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, Ile take my chãce, my
chance, & reſt my ſelfe, my ſelfe at eaſe.



AY deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||:

which doth my hart of ioy bereaue, Say deere, when will

your frowning leaue, :||: . which doth my hart of ioye bereaue, to

ſing & play becomes you better, :||: Such pleaſurs makes my

hart your better, :||: But whē you frowne, you wound my

hart, you wound my hart, :||: :||: And

kill my ſoule, and kill my ſoule with duble ſmart.


Hoſe ſpots vpon my Ladyes face, apee- ring, :||:
:||: the one of black, the other bright Car-
na-ti-on, are like the Mulberies, in gardens growing, :||: in dainty
gardens growing, where growes delight, & pleaſures of each fa- cion, they grow to
Iie, & warely kept from mee, which makes mee ſing, :||: aye me, aye me,
aye mee twill neuer bee.

IF beautie be a treaſure, :||: ſweet hart, en-

ioy your pleaſure, :||: you neede not feare

the wa- ſting, of beautie euer- laſting, :||: :||:

for yours exceeds the meaſure, ỹ meaſure, of a- ny earthly treaſure,

:||: for yours exceeds the meaſure, :||:

of a- ny earthly treaſure, :||: treaſure, of a-ny earthly trea-

ſure.


M
Y teares do not auaile mee, & hope doth euer faile
mee, :||: :||: wher-
fore my comforts treaſure, :||: ſhall be to liue in pleaſure, :||:
the more I ſpend, I ſpend,the more I may, the more I may, then
welcome pleaſure eu'ry day, :||: then welcome eu'rie day, the
ſpend, I ſpend,the more I may,the more I may, then welcome pleaſure
eu'ry day, :||: then welcome eu'ry day.


MY Phillis bidds mee pack away, bids mee pack away, :||:
and yet ſhee holds mee in delay, :||: and yet ſhee holds mee
in delay, :||: I wee- ping cry, my hart will break, ſhee
tells mee no, I need not ſpeak, :||: I neede not ſpeake,
Then if my fortune fall not wrong,not wrong, :||: :||:
fall not wrong,I need not ſing,an other ſong. :||: I not
ſing, :||: an other ſong.Then if my fortune fall not wrong,not wrong,
:||: :||: fall not wrong,I need not ſing,an
other ſong, :||: I neede not ſing, :||: an other ſong.

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To the Right Worſhipfull Maſter George Phillpot Eſquire,

Thomas Weelkes wiſheth all ioye, Health, and Felycitie.



Ight worſhipfull, your vndeſerued loue, and liberall good will towards mee, your naturall diſpoſition, and accuſtomed fauour to all Muſick: the one hath prouoked mee to preſume of your Patronage, the other compelled mee to preſent beefore you, theſe ſix diſhes full of diuers Madrigalls, the firſt fruicts of my barren ground, vnripe, in regard of time, vnſauorie, in reſpect of others; not much delightſome, onely once to looke on, for at firſt mens eyes are not matches: not ſweet, onely once to taſt off, for preſently the pallet cannot gieue paſſage to his ſauorie ſentence. Therefore taſt, and againe I pray you, if they lyke your appetite, ſpare not my Orchard: if they offend your ſtomack, laye them by to ripen, and you ſhall proue of my latter Vintage. Thus leauing my labours to your worſhips good liking, and perſwading my ſelfe of your continuall countenaunce: I humbly take my leaue.

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If thy deceitfull lookes. XIIII
Those sweet delightfull Lillies. XV
Aady, your spotlesse feature. XVI
Make hast yee louers. XVII
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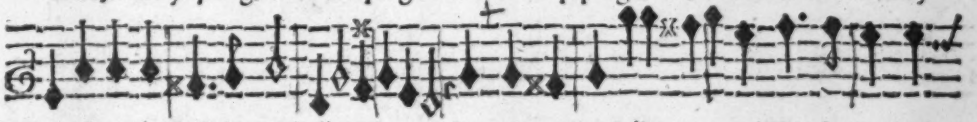
FINIS.



S It downe,:||: & ſing,:||: Amintas ioys,:||: his litle Lambs re-



ioice,to ſee ỹ ſpring, each chirping bird records a piping voice,records &c. Sweet be ỹ



fruits,ỹ nature firſt do yeeld,:||: wher winters cold,:||: not long before hath



kild,:||: Pan with his pipe,reſoũds his roundelaies,:||:



roũdelaies,reſoũds his roũdelaies,roũdelaies, & Flora's name,:||: adorns ẽ worthy



praiſe, & Flora's name adorns,&:||: with worthy praiſe,each liuing thing full



gladly takes the ſpring,each liuing thing full gladly takes the ſpring,:||:



both Nimphes & ſheppards pleaſauntly doe ſing.:||:



pleaſantly do ſing,pleſantly, pleaſantly do ſing,pleſantly do ſing,pleſantly doe ſing.


MY Ewes breed not, :||: all is amisse, :||: all is a- misse,
faith's defieng,:||: Causer of this,:||: cau- ser of this, all our merry
gigs.:||: are quite forgot, :||: quite forgot,all my Ladies loue is lost god wot,
wher our faith was firmely fix'd in loue, :|: ther an-
noy is plac'd,:||: ther annoy is plac'd,without re- moue,our seely crosse
wrought all my losse,:||: :||: oh frowning fortune, :||: :||:
cursed fickle dame,for now I see, for now I see inconstancie, :||:
more in women then in ma- ny men to bee.more in women,more in women then in
many men to bee,in many men to bee,many men to bee.


A I feare ſcorne I, :||: liuing in thrale, liuing in thrale, in thrale,
all help needing, :||: fraught with gall, :||: fraught with gall, my ſheperds
pipe wil ſound no deale, my weathers bell, rings dol- ful knel, dol- full knel, my curtall
Dogge that wont to haue plai'd, that &c. plaies not at all, but ſeemes afrai'd, my ſighes ſo
deepe, procures to weepe, with howling noyſe, to ſee my dolfull plight, :||:
how ſighes reſound, :||: :||: through harckleſſe ground, like a
thouſand vanquiſh'd men, :||: like a thouſand vanquiſh'd men, in bloody
fight, in bloo-dy fight, like a thouſand vanquiſh'd men, :||: in bloody
fight, in bloody fight.


Sweet birds ſing not, :||: chereful- ly :||: ſing not, chereful- ly, flocks
all ſleeping, :||: feareful- ly, :||: ſleeping, feareful- ly, all our pleaſures
knowne to vs poore ſwaines, all our merry meetings, :||: on the plaines,
all our euening ſports, :||: :||: all our euening ſports from vs are
fled, are fled, from vs are fled, are fled, al our loues are loſt, for loue is dead, farewell,
farewell ſweet laſſe, the like ner'e was, for a ſweet content, :||: the
cauſe of all my woe, :||: poore Coridon muſt liue alone, muſt liue a-
lone, :||: poore Coridon muſt liue alone, muſt liue alone, other help for him I
know ther's none, ther's none. :||:


A Country paire, were walking all alone, :||: & wantonly were
talking to each one, & wantonly were talking, & wantonly were talking to each
one, & :||: I wil not hate nor loue thee, :||: aye me,
:||: what wilt ỹ doe, :||: :||: take time & ỹ ſhalt proue me, thou ſhalt
proue me, :||: & thou ſhalt proue me, alas I know not how, :||:
what tho I wed I am thy friend, ij. ij. thē kis me Kate
& ſo an end, then kis me Kate, ij. & ſo an end, ij. what
tho I wed I am thy friēd, ij. I am thy friēd, thy friēd, thē kis me kate & ſo an
end, thē kis me kate, kis me kate, ij. thē kis me kate ij & ſo an end,



Eaſe ſorrowes now, :||: for you haue don the deed, loe care hath now conſumd my carkaſſe quite, :||: :||: conſumd my carkaſſe quite, no hope is left, :||: nor help can ſtand in ſteed, :||: in ſteed, for dolfull death, :||: dolfull death doth cut of pleaſure quite, of plea-ſure quite, yet whilſt I heare the knoling of the bell, :||: of the bell, before I dye, before I dye, Ile ſing my faint farewell. :||: :||: Ile ſing my faint fare- well, my faint farewell, far-well.

Here endeth the ſongs of three parts.



Ow eu'rie tree renewes, :||: his ſommers

greene, :||: renewes his ſommers grene, why is your

hart in winters garments clad, your beautie ſaies, my loue is ſommers queene, my &c.

but your cold loue like winter :||: makes me ſad, like winter make-

me ſad, then either ſpring with buds of loue againe, with buds of loue a-gaine, a-

gaine, or elſe congeale my thoughts with your diſdaine. :||:

then either ſpring with buds of loue againe, with buds of loue againe, a- gaine, or

elſe congeale my thoughts with your diſdaine, ij. diſ- daine.


YOng Cupid hath proclam'd a bloody warre, a bloody warre, a bloody
warre, and vowes reueng on all the maiden crew, and vowes reueng, & vowes re-
ueng on all the mai-den crew, oh yeeld faire Clo- ris, faire Cloris, :||:
:||: leaſt in that foule iarre, thine after
penance makes thy follie rew, :||: and yet I feare hir wondrous
beauti's ſuch, hir wondrous beau- ti's ſuch, :||: A thouſand
Cupids dare not Cloris tuch. :||: :||: and yet I
feare hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, hir wondrous beau- ti's ſuch, :||: A
thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tuch, :||: :||:



Ye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||:

& deep diſpaire, :||: doth ouer-

take mee, Aye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||: :||:

& deep diſpaire doth o- uertake mee, I whilome, whilome ſung,

I whilome ſung, but now I weep, thus ſorrowes run when ioy doth creep, :||:

:||: :||: I wiſh to liue, & yet I

dye, & yet I dye, for loue hath wrought my miſe- ry, my miſery.


THree Virgin Nimphes were walking all alone, were walking all alone, :||:
till rude Siluanus chãce to meete, to meete thẽ, to meete
thẽ, till rude Siluanus chãce to meete thẽ, :||:
meete them, rauisht with ioye, :||: hee leapt, aye mee, :||:
but missing hir, thus rudely greets thẽ, Nimphs of ŷ woods come back a-
gaine & kis me, come &c. & kis mee, Siluanus calls, come back againe & blis mee.
& blis me, :||: Nimphs of the woods come
back againe & kisse me, come &c. & kis me. Siluanus calls, come back againe
& blis me. :||: & blis mee, come back againe & blisse mee.



OVR cuntry ſwains, in the moris daũce, :||: the moris daũce, in the moris daunce, :||: thus wooe & win their brides, :||: :||: Will for our towne, :||:. for our towne, the hobby horſe at pleaſure, :||: frolike rides, I wooe with teares, and ne're the neere, and ne're the neere, I dye in griefe and liue in feare, I dye in griefe, I dye in griefe, & liue in feare, I wooe with teares & ne're the neere, and ne're the neere, I dye in griefe, and liue in feare. I dye in griefe, I dye in griefe, and liue in feare.



OE, cuntry ſports, that ſeldome faids, a garland of the

ſpring, of the ſpring, A prize for dauncing cuntry maides, with

merry, merry pipes wee bring, :‖: merry, merry pipes wee bring, then

all at once for our towne cries, for our towne cries, :‖: for our towne

cries, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, :‖: for wee wil haue the

prize, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, then all at once for our towne cries, :‖:

:‖: pipe on for wee will haue the prize.

Heere endeth the ſongs of foure parts.



Our beauty it al-lureth, al- lu- reth, & wanton loue procu-

reth, procu- reth, and wanton loue procu- reth, your

beauty it al-lu- reth, al- lu- reth, and wanton loue procureth, :||: :||:

:||: which makes mee wait on you, makes mee wait

on you, :||: though tirde with griefe I know not how, I know not how,

which makes mee waight on you, makes mee wait on you, which makes mee waight

on you, on you, though tirde with griefe, I know not how, not how.



IF thy deceitfull lookes haue incheind my hart, haue en-

cheind my hart, doe not procure my ſmart, if thy deceitfull

lokes haue encheind my hart, haue encheind my hart, oh be not cruel to procure my

ſmart, rather loue prety Doue, thy true friend, true friend, thy true friend, then ſo to

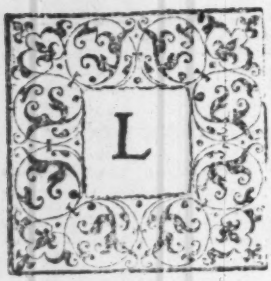
ha- ſten mine end, mine end, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||:

right reſon would thou help my hart a- gaine. help my hart a-gaine,

for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||: I ſuffer paine, right reſon would thou

help my hart a- gaine, help my hart a- gaine.


Hoſe ſweet delightful Lil-lies, which nature gaue my
Phillis, :||: thoſe ſweet delightfull Lillies,
which nature gaue my Phillis, Phillis, :||: Phillis, aye mee, :||:
ech houre makes mee to lan- guiſh, So greeuous is my paine & anguiſh, & anguiſh,
aye mee, :||: each houre makes mee to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine &
anguiſh, & an- guiſh.



Ady, your ſpotles fea- ture, ſpotles fea-

ture, noteth a heauenly creature, :||: noteth

a heauenly creature, Lady, lady your ſpotles fea- ture,

noteth a heauenly creature, ij. a heauenly creature, noteth a

heauenly crea- ture, & heauenly things by courſe of kind, ij.

Both liue & loue deſire to find, :||: :||: &

heauenly things by courſe of kind, ij both liue & loue deſire to find,

:||: :||: both liue & loue deſire to find.



Make haſt ye louers, haſt ye louers play- ning, make haſt ye

louers playning, to ſee my teares & hir diſdai- ning, make

haſt yee louers plai- ning, :||: to ſee my teares & hir diſdai-ning, my

hart his griefe eſpying, his griefe eſpy-ing, :||: :||: comfortles is

dying, :||: my hart his griefe eſpying, his griefe eſpy- ing, :||:

:||: :||: comfortles is dying, :||:

comfortles is dying.



Heere endeth the ſongs of fiue parts.


Retire my thoughts, vnto your reſt againe, :||:
Re-tire my thoughts, vnto your reſt againe, :||:
Your proffred ſeruice may incur diſdaine, :||: diſ- daine, the
dice are caſt, and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chãce, &
reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. :||: :||: the dice are
caſt, and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chãce, and
reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. :||: Ile take my chãce, & reſt my ſelfe at
eaſe.

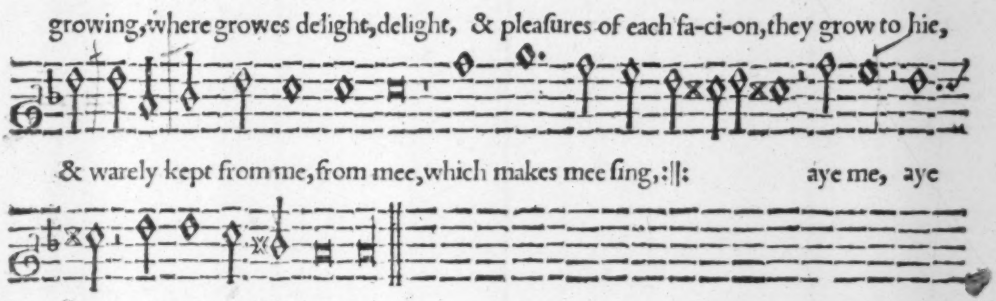

SAY deere, when will your frowning leaue, your frowning
leaue, :||: which doth my hart of ioye
bee-reaue, Say deere, when will your frowning leaue, your frowning leaue, :||:
which doth my hart of ioy bee-reaue, to sing and play becomes you
better, :||: :||: Such pleasurs makes my
hart your better, :||: But whē you frowne, you woūd my hart, my
hart, oh my hart, but when you frowne, you wound my hart, you woūd my hart, my
hart, And kill my soule, and kill my soule with duble smart.



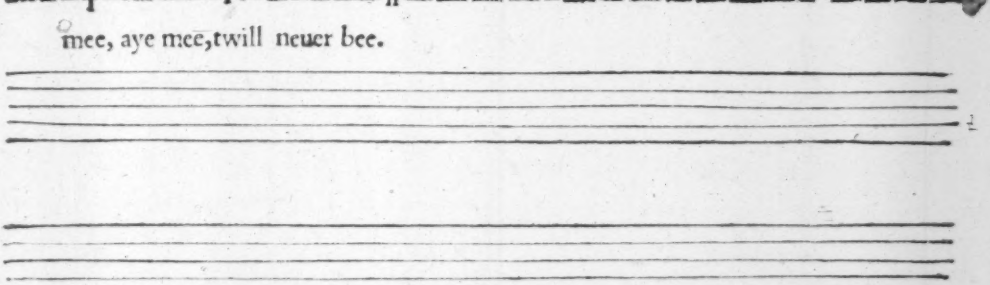
THoſe ſpots vpon my Ladys face, apeering, :||: :||: apering, ỹ one of black, ỹ other bright Car-



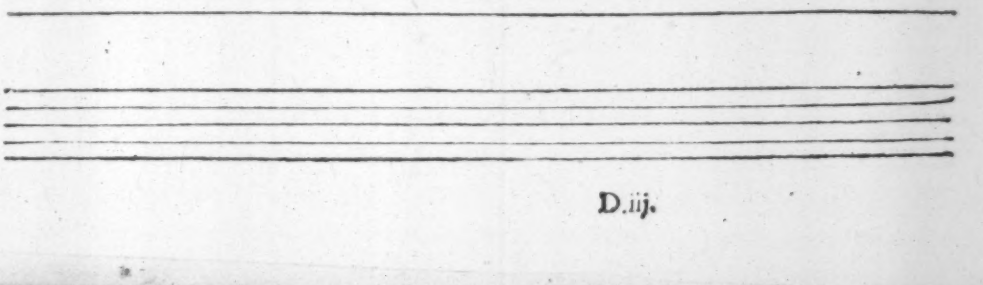
na- ti-on, are like the Mulbe- ries, in dainty gardens growing, in gardens



growing, where growes delight, delight, & pleaſures of each fa-ci-on, they grow to hie,



& warely kept from me, from mee, which makes mee ſing, :||: aye me, aye



mee, aye mee, twill neuer bee.


IF beautie be a treaſure, :||: ſweet hart, en-
ioy your pleaſure, :||: en-ioy your pleſure,
you neede not feare the wa-ſting, of beautie euerlaſting, :||: for
yours exceeds the meaſure, :||: of a-ny earthly treaſure, :||:
:||: for yours exceeds the meaſure, the mea-
ſure, of a- ny earthly treaſure. :||:



Y teares doe not auaile mee, & hope doth e-uer faile mee, :||: :||: euer faile me, wherfore my comforts treaſure, :||: ſhall be to liue in pleaſure, :||: the more I ſpend, I ſpend, the more I may, the more I may, then welcome pleaſure eu'ry day, then welcome eu'rie day, the more I ſpend, I ſpend, the more I may, the more I may, then welcome pleaſure eu'ry day, then welcome eu'ry day.


MY Phillis bids mee pack away, bids mee pack away, :||: and
yet ſhee holds mee in delay, :||: and yet ſhe holds me in delay, :||:
in de- lay, I weeping cry, my hart will break, ſhe tells mee
no, I neede not ſpeak, :||: I neede not ſpeake, Then
if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: my fortune fall not wrong,
I need not ſing, an other ſong. I need not ſing, :||: :||: an
other ſong. Then if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: my
fortune fall not wrong, I need not ſing, an other ſong, I neede not ſing, :||:
:||: an other ſong.

FINIS.

ALTVS.

MADRIGALS TO 3. 4. 5. & 6. voyces.

Made & newly publiſhed

BY

THOMAS VVEELKES.



AT LONDON
Printed by Thomas Eſte.
1597.

To the Right Worſhipfull
Maſter George Phillpot Eſquire,
Thomas Weelkes wiſheth all loye, Health, and Felycitie.



Right worſhipfull, your vndeſerued loue, and liberall good will towards mee, your naturall diſpoſition, and accuſtomed fauour to all Muſick: the one hath prouoked mee to preſume of your Patronage, the other compelled mee to preſent beefore you, theſe ſix diſhes full of diuers Madrigalls, the firſt fruicts of my barren ground, vnripe, in regard of time, vnſauorie, in reſpect of others; not much delightſome, onely once to looke on, for at firſt mens eyes are not matches: not ſweet, onely once to taſt off, for preſently the pallet cannot gieue paſſage to his ſauorie ſentence. Therefore taſt, and againe I pray you, if they lyke your appetite, ſpare not my Orchard: if they offend your ſtomack, laye them by to ripen, and you ſhall proue of my latter Vintage. Thus leauing my labours to your worſhips good liking, and perſwading my ſelfe of your continuall countenaunce: I humbly take my leaue.

Your worſhips euer

to command,

Thomas Weelkes.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3 parts.

Sit downe and sing. I
My flocks feede not. 1.part. II
In black mourne I. 2.part. III
Cleere wells spring not. 3.part. IIII
A cuntrie paire. V
Cease sorrowes now. VI

Songs of 4. parts.

Now euerie tree renewes. VII
Yong Cupid hath proclam'd. VIII
Aye mee my wonted ioyes. IX
Three Virgin Nimphes. X
Our cuntrie swaines, XI
Loe cuntrie sports. XII

Songs of 5. parts.

Your beautie it alureth. XIII
If thy deceitfull lookes. XIIII
Those sweet delightfull Lillies. XV
Aady, your spotlesse feature. XVI
Make hast yee louers. XVII
What hast faire Lady. XVIII

Songs of 6. parts.

Retire my thoughts. XIX
Say deere, when will your. XX
Those spots vpon my ladies face. XXI
If beautie bee a treasure. XXII
My teares doe not auaile mee. XXIII
My Phillis bids mee pack. XXIIII

FINIS.



Ow eu'ry tree renews his ſommers greene, re- news his

ſommers greene, :‖: why is your

hart in winters garments clad, in gar-ments clad, your beauty ſays, my loue is ſommers

queene, :‖: but your cold loue like winter, :‖: makes mee ſad,

like winter makes me ſad, then either ſpring with budds of loue againe, a-

gaine, or elſe congeale my thoughts, with your diſdaine, with your diſdaine, :‖:

then either ſpring with budds of loue againe, a- gaine, or

elſe congeale my thoughts, with your diſdaine, with your diſdaine. :‖:



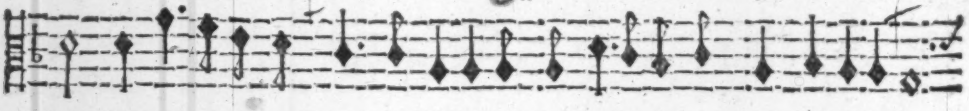
Y Ong Cupid hath proclam'd a bloody war,& vowes reueng,:‖: on



all the maiden crew,& vowes reueng, :‖: on all ỹ crew, oh yeeld faire Clo-



ris,oh yeeld faire Clo- ris :‖: leaſt in ỹ foule iarre,foule



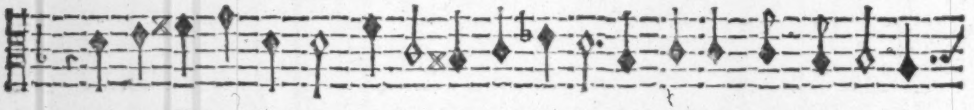
iarre,thine after penance makes thy follie rew,thine after penance makes thy folly rew,



and yet I feare, hir wõdrous beauti's ſuch,hir beauti's ſuch,hir wõdrous beauti's ſuch,a



thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tuch. :‖: :‖:



and yet I feare hir wondrous beauti's ſuch,hir beauti's ſuch,hir wondrous beauti's



ſuch,A thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tuch. :‖: A



thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tuch.


Ye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||:
:||: & deep diſpaire, doth ouertake me,
take me, aye me, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||: & deep
diſpaire doth ouer- take me, ouertake me, I whilome ſung, :||: :||:
but now I weep, thus ſorrowes run when ioy doth creep, doth creep, :||:
:||: when ioy doth creep, I wiſh to liue, & yet I dye,
& yet I dye, for loue hath wrought my miſe- ry, mi- ſe- ry.


Three virgin Nimphes were walking all alone, were walking all alone, :||:
:||: a- lone, Till rude Siluanus chãce to meete them, :||:
to meete thẽ, :||: :||: till rude Siluanus
chãce to meete them, rauisht with ioye, :||: hee leapt, aye mee, :||: :||:
:||: :||: but missing hir, thus rudely greets thẽ, Nimphs of the woods, come back a-
gaine & kis mee, come &c. Siluanus calls, come back againe & blisse mee. :||:
& blisse mee, :||: :||: Nimphes of the
woods, come back againe & kisse mee. come back againe & kisse mee. Siluanus calls, come
back againe & blis mee. :||: & blis me. :||: :||:



VR cuntrie ſwains, in the morris daũce, :‖:

thus wooe & win their brides, :‖: thus wooe &

win their brides, :‖: For Kate the next prance, :‖: the

next prance, the hobby horſe at pleaſure, :‖: frolike rides, I

wooe with teares, and ne're the neere, I dye in griefe and liue in feare, in feare, I

dye in griefe, I dye in griefe, in griefe, & liue in feare, I wooe with teares &

ne're the neere, I dye in griefe, & liue in feare, in feare. I dye in griefe, I dye in grief, in

griefe, and liue in feare.



Oe, cuntry ſports, ỳ ſeldome faids, a garland of the ſpring, the

ſpring, a garland of the ſpring, :‖: A prize for

dauncing cuntrie maides, with mer- ry, merry pipes wee bring, :‖: then

all at once for our towne cries, :‖: then all at once for our towne cris, pipe

on for wee will haue the prize, :‖: :‖: wee'll haue the

prize, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, the prize. Then all at once for our towne

cries, :‖: pipe on for wee will haue the prize. wee'll haue the prize,

pipe on for wee will haue the prize.

Heere endeth the ſongs of foure parts.



Our beauty it allureth,& wanton loue procureth, :||:

:||: procu- reth,your beautie it al-lu-

reth,& wanton loue procureth, :||: :||: procu- reth, which

makes me wait on you, :||: wait on you,though tirde with griefe,though

tirde with griefe,I know not how, not how, which makes mee wait on you,:||:

wait on you,though tirde with griefe,though tirde with griefe, I know

not how, not how.


IF thy deceitfull lookes haue incheind my hart,my hart,
oh be not cruel thus to procure my ſmart,my ſmart,if thy de-
ceitfull lokes haue encheind my hart,my hart, oh be not cruel,thus to procure my
ſmart,my ſmart, rather loue prety Doue,loue thy true friend,thy true friend,thē thus to
haſten,to haſten mine end, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||: right reſon
would thou help my hart a- gaine,againe. for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||:
right reſon would thou help my hart a- gaine,againe.


Hoſe ſweet delightful Lillies, :||: delight-
ful Lillies, which nature gaue my Phillis, my Phillis, thoſe
ſweet delightfull Lillies, which nature gaue my Phillis, gaue my Phil- lis, aye me,
aye mee, each houre makes mee to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine & an-
guiſh, anguiſh, aye me, :||: each houre makes mee to lan- guiſh, So greeuous is
my paine & anguiſh, my paine & an-guiſh.


Ady your ſpotles fea- ture, noteth a heauenly creature,
:||: noteth a heauenly creature, a heauenly
creature, noteth a heauenly creature, :||: creature, a heuenly crea-
ture, noteth a heauenly creature, And heauenly things by courſe of kind, :||:
both liue & loue deſire to find, de- ſire to find, both liue & loue deſire to find,
:||: deſire to find, & heauenly things by courſe of
kind, :||: both liue & loue deſire to find, :||:
to find, both liue & loue de-ſire to find, to find.


Make haſt yee louers play- ning, play- ning, to
ſee my ſighes & hir diſdaining, make haſt ye louers play-
ning, play- ning, to ſee my ſighes & hir diſdaining, my hart his griefe eſpy-ing,
his griefe eſpy-ing, :||: :||: comfortles is dying, :||:
:||: my hart his griefe eſpy-ing, his griefe eſpy-ing, :||:
:||: comfortles is dying, :||: comfortles is
dy- ing.



Heeer endeth the ſongs of fiue parts.


Retire my thoughts,vnto your reſt againe, :||: againe,
:||: your proffred ſeruice may incur diſdaine, :||:
diſ- daine, the dice are caſt, :||: and if the gamſters
pleaſe, :||: :||: Ile take my chance,& reſt my ſelfe at
eaſe. Ile take my chance, :||: and reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, Ile take my chãce,&
reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, the dice are caſt,are caſt, :||: :||: are
caſt,& if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chance,& reſt my ſelfe at
eaſe, my ſelfe at eaſe, Ile take my chance,& reſt my ſelfe at eaſe,at eaſe, and reſt my
ſelfe at eaſe.


SAY deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||:
:||: which doth my hart of ioy bereaue, of
ioye bee- reaue, say deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||:
Which doth my hart of ioye bereaue, of ioye bee- reaue, to sing &
play becomes you better, :||: :||: Such
pleasurs makes my hart your detter, :||: But whē you
frowne, you wound my hart, :||: :||:
And kill my soule with duble smart, with duble smart.


Hoſe ſpots vpon my Ladyes face apee- ring,
apee- ring, apee- ring, the one of black, the o-
ther bright Carna- ti- on, are like ỹ Mulbe- ries, in daintie gardens growing,
in gardens growing, where growes delight, and pleaſures
of each facion, they grow to liie, and warely kept from mee, from mee, which
makes mee ſing, aye mee, aye mee, twill neuer bee.


IF beautie be a treaſure, :||: ſweet hart, en-
ioy your pleſure, enioy &c. :||: :||:
you neede not feare ỹ waſting, of beauty euerlaſting, of beauty euerla- ſting,
:||: for yours exceeds the meaſure, :||: of any
earthly treaſure, :||: treaſure, :||: for yours ex-
ceeds the meaſure, :||: of a- ny earthly treaſure, ij.
treaſure. ij.


M
Y teares doe not auaile mee, & hope doth
e-uer faile mee, :||: :||:
euer faile mee, wherfore my comforts treaſure, :||: ſhall bee to
liue in pleaſure, :||: the more I ſpend, the more I may, I may,
then welcome plea- ſure, then welcome pleaſure e-u'ry day, the more I
ſpend, the more I may, I may, then welcome plea-ſure, then welcome pleaſure
eu'ry day.


MY Phillis bids me pack away, bids me pack a-way, :||:
& yet ſhe holds me in delay,:||: & yet ſhe holds me in delay,:||:
de- lay, I weeping cry, my hart will break, my hart will
breake, will breake, ſhee tels me no, I neede not ſpeake, I need not ſpeake, Then
if my fortune fall not wrong, fall not wrong, Then if &c. not wrong, :||:
:||: I neede not ſing, an o-ther ſong :||:
I need not ſing, an o-ther ſong, then if my fortune fall not wrong, fall
not wrong,:||: not wrong,:||: :||: I neede
not ſing an other ſong, :||: I need not ſing an o-ther ſong,

FINIS.

QVINTVS.

MADRIGALS TO 3. 4. 5. & 6. voyces.

Made & newly publiſhed

BY

THOMAS VVEELKES.



AT LONDON
Printed by Thomas Eſte.
1597.

To the Right Worſhipfull Maſter George Phillpot Eſquire,

Thomas Weelkes wiſheth all loye, Health, and Felycitie.

RIght worſhipfull, your vndeſerued loue, and liberall good will towards mee, your naturall diſpoſition, and accuſtomed fauour to all Muſick: the one hath prouoked mee to preſume of your Patronage, the other compelled mee to preſent beefore you, theſe ſix diſhes full of diuers Madrigalls, the firſt fruicts of my barren ground, vnripe, in regard of time, vnſauorie, in reſpect of others; not much delightſome, onely once to looke on, for at firſt mens eyes are not matches: not ſweet, onely once to taſt off, for preſently the pallet cannot gieue paſſage to his ſauorie ſentence. Therefore taſt, and againe I pray you, if they lyke your appetite, ſpare not my Orchard: if they offend your ſtomack, laye them by to ripen, and you ſhall proue of my latter Vintage. Thus leauing my labours to your worſhips good liking, and perſwading my ſelfe of your continuall countenaunce: I humbly take my leaue.

Your worſhips euer

to command,

Thomas Weelkes.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3 parts.

SIt downe and ſing. I
My flocks feede not. 1.part. II
In black mourne I. 2.part. III
Cleere wells ſpring not. 3.part. IIII
A cuntrie paire. V
Ceaſe ſorrowes now. VI

Songs of 4. parts.

Now euerie tree renewes. VII
Yong Cupid hath proclam'd. VIII
Aye mee my wonted ioyes. IX
Three Virgin Nimphes. X
Our cuntrie ſwaines, XI
Loe cuntrie ſports. XII

Songs of 5. parts.

Your beautie it alureth. XIII
If thy deceitfull lookes. XIIII
Thoſe ſweet delightfull Lillies. XV
Aady, your ſpotleſſe feature. XVI
Make haſt yee louers. XVII
What haſt faire Lady. XVIII

Songs of 6. parts.

Retire my thoughts. XIX
Say deere, when will your. XX
Thoſe ſpots vpon my ladies face. XXI
If beautie bee a treaſure. XXII
My teares doe not auaile mee. XXIII
My Phillis bids mee pack. XXIIII

FINIS.



Our beautie it al-lureth,al-lu- reth, & wanton loue pro-

cureth, :||: :||: your

beautie it al- lureth,al- lu- reth, and wanton loue procureth, :||: :||:

which makes mee wait on you,makes mee wait on you, :||:

:||: though tirde,though tirde with griefe I know not

how,with griefe I know not how,which makes mee waite on you,makes mee waite

on you, :||: :||: though tirde with griefe,with griefe,

I know not how,with griefe,I know not how.



IF thy deceitfull lokes haue incheind my hart, do not pro-

cure my ſmart, if thy deceitfull lookes haue encheind my

hart, doe not procure my ſmart, rather loue prety Doue, thy true friend, true friend,

then ſo to haſten, to ha- ſten his end, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||:

I ſuffer paine, right reſon would thou help my hart a-

gaine, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||: I ſuffer paine, right reſon

would thou help my hart a- gaine.


Hoſe ſweet delightful Lillies, which nature gaue my
Phillis, gaue my Phil- lis, thoſe ſweet delightful Lillies, :||:
delightfull Lillies, which nature gaue my Phillis, my Phillis, aye me,
aye mee, each houre makes mee to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine & anguiſh,
my paine & an- guiſh. aye me, aye me, each houre makes me to languiſh, So
greeuous is my paine & an- guiſh, anguiſh.



Ady your: Noteth a heauenly creature, noteth a heauenly crea-

ture, creature, a heauenly creature, noteth a heuenly creture, La-

dy your ſpotles fea- ture, noteth a heauenly creature, :‖: noteth a

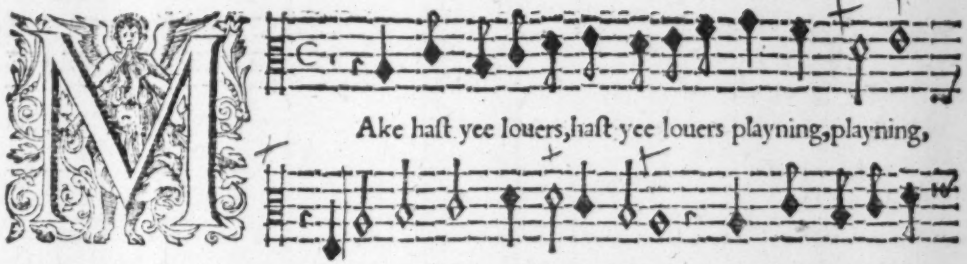
heauenly creature, a heauenly creature, And heauenly things by courſe of kind, :‖:

both liue & loue deſire to find, :‖: to find, both

liue & loue deſire to find, to find, & heauenly things by courſe of kind, :‖:

both liue & loue deſire to find, de-ſire to find, both liue & loue deſire to find,

:‖: de-ſire to find.


Make haſt yee louers, haſt yee louers playning, playning,
to ſee my ſighes and hir diſdaining, make haſt yee louers,
haſt ye louers plaining, plaining, to ſee my ſighes and hir diſdaining, my hart his griefe
eſ-pying, his griefe eſ-pying, :||: comfort-les is dy- ing, comfortles is
dy- ing, my hart his griefe eſpying, his griefe eſpying, :||: comfort-
les is dy- ing, comfortles is dy- ing.


Hat haſt faire Lady, :||: leaue mee not behind
thee,behind thee,leaue me not behind thee,:||:
:||: leaue mee not beehind thee, :||: what haſt faire Lady,
:||: leaue mee not behind thee,behind thee,leaue me not behind thee,
:||: :||: leaue mee not beehind thee, :||: I
faint a-las,ſtay,oh ſtay thee,or elſe returne and kill mee,returne and kill mee,
For thus will I complaine mee,for thus will I complaine, com-plaine mee, Oh
heauens ſhe doth diſdaine me.ſhe doth diſ-daine me.Oh heauens ſhee doth diſdane mee.
:||: doth diſdaine me,oh heuens ſhe doth diſdaine mee.:||:


REtire my thoughts,vnto your reſt againe, :||:
your reſt againe, Your proffred ſeruice may incur diſdaine, may in- cur diſ-
daine, the dice are caſt,are caſt, :||: :||: are caſt,and if the gamſters
pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chance,& reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. my ſelfe at eaſe.Ile
take my chãce,and reſt my ſelfe at eaſe,at eaſe, and reſt my ſelfe at eaſe: the dice
are caſt, :||: & if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: :||:
Ile take my chance,& reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, Ile take my chance, :||: &
reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. Ile take my chance,& reſt my ſelfe at eaſe.



AY deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||:

which doth my hart of ioy bereaue, :||: Say

deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||: Which doth my hart of ioye be-

reaue, :||: to ſing & play becomes you better, :||: be-

comes you better, Such pleaſurs makes my hart your detter, :||: makes

my hart your detter, But whē you frowne, you wound my hart, :||:

:||: my hart, And kill my ſoule with duble ſmart.


Hoſe ſpots vpon my Ladies face, my Ladyes face apee-
ring, apee- ring, the one of black, of black, the other
bright Carnation, are like the Mulbe- ries in daintie gardens grow-
ing, where growes delight, delight, and pleaſures of each fa- ci- on, each fa-ci-
on, they grow to hie, and warely kept from mee, from mee, which makes mee ſing,
:||: aye mee, :||: aye mee, twill neuer bee.



F beautie bee a treaſure, :||: ſweet

hart, enioy your pleaſure, :||: enioy your ple-

ſure, of beautie e- uer laſting, la- ſting, of beautie, of beautie euerla-

ſting, :||: For yours exceeds the meaſure, the meaſure, of a-ny earthlie

treaſure, :||: :||: earthly treaſure, for

yours exceeds the meaſure, the meaſure, of a-ny earthly treaſure, :||: :||:

earthly treaſure.



Y teares doe not auaile mee, and hope doth euer faile mee, :||: faile mee, :||: fayle mee, wherefore my comforts treaſure, :||: ſhall bee to liue in pleaſure, :||: the more I ſpend, the more I may, then welcome pleaſure euerie day, :||: the more I ſpend, the more I may, then welcome pleaſure euerie day, then welcome pleaſure euerie day.


MY Phillis bids mee pack away, bids mee pack away, and yet ſhee
holds mee in de-lay, & yet :||: and yet ſhee holds mee in de-lay, :||:
ſhee holds mee in delay, I weeping cry my hart will break, oh
my hart will breake, ſhee tells mee no, I neede not ſpeake, not ſpeake, :||:
then if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: :||:
I neede not ſing, an other ſong, an other ſong. :||: :||:
then if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: :||:
I neede not ſing an other ſong, an other ſong. :||:

FINIS.

SEXTVS.

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Your worſkips euer

to command,

Thomas Weelkes.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3 parts.

Sit downe and sing. I
My flocks feede not. 1. part. II
In black mourne I. 2. part. III
Cleere wells spring not. 3. part. IIII
A cuntrie paire. V
Cease sorrowes now. VI

Songs of 4. parts.

Now euerie tree renewes. VII
Yong Cupid hath proclam'd. VIII
Aye mee my wonted ioyes. IX
Three Virgin Nimphes. X
Our cuntrie swaines, XI
Loe cuntrie sports. XII

Songs of 5. parts.

Your beautie it alureth. XIII
If thy deceitfull lookes. XIIII
Those sweet delightfull Lillies. XV
Aady, your spotlesse feature. XVI
Make hast yee louers. XVII
What hast faire Lady. XVIII

Songs of 6. parts.

Retire my thoughts. XIX
Say deere, when will your. XX
Those spots vpon my ladies face. XXI
If beautie bee a treasure. XXII
My teares doe not auaile mee. XXIII
My Phillis bids mee pack. XXIIII

FINIS.


Retire my thoughts, vnto your reſt a- gaine, :||: a-
gaine, vn- to your reſt a- gaine, Your proffred ſeruice may in- cur diſdaine,
may in- cur diſdaine, the dice are caſt, :||: and if the gamſters pleaſe,
:||: Ile take my chãce, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. :||:
and reſt my ſelfe, Ile take my chance, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, the dice are
caſt, :|: and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chãce, &
reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. Ile &c. & reſt my ſelfe, Ile take my
chance, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe.


SAY deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||:
your frowning leaue, which doth my hart of ioy be-
reaue, :||: Say deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||:
your frowning leaue, which doth my hart of ioy bereaue, :||: To
sing and play becomes you better, :||: Such pleasurs makes my
hart your detter, :||: :||: But when you
frowne, you woūd my hart, :||: you woūd my hart, but whē you
frowne, you wound my hart, And kill my soule, and kill my soule with duble smart,
with duble smart.


Hoſe ſpots vpon my Ladyes face, apee- ring, :||:
the one of black, :||: the other bright Car-
na- ti-on, car-na-ti-on, are like the Mulberies, in dainty gardens grow- ing,
in gardens growing, where growes delight, delight, & pleaſures of each fa-
cion, each facion, they grow to hie, & warely kept from me, from me, which makes
mee ſing, :||: aye mee, :||: aye mee, twill ne- uer bee.



F beautie be a treſure, ſweet hart, enioy your pleaſure,

:||: your pleaſure, pleaſure, you need not

feare the waſting, of beautie e-uerla- ſting, of beautie e-uer, of beautie

euerlaſting, :||: For yours exceeds the meaſure, :||:

of a-ny earthlie treaſure, treaſure, :||: treaſure, for

yours exceeds the meaſure, :||: of a-ny earthly treaſure, trea-

ſure. :||: treaſure.


M
Y teares doe not auaile mee,& hope doth e- uer faile
mee, :|: :||: :||:
wherfore my comforts treaſure, :||: ſhall be to liue in pleaſure,
:||: the more I ſpend,the more I may,the more I ſpend,the more
I may, then welcome pleaſure eu'-ry day, the more I ſpend,the more I may, :||:
then welcome pleaſure eu'ry day.



Y Phillis &c. I weeping cry, I weeping cry, my hart will break, my hart will break, ſhee tells mee no, I neede not ſpeak, :||: Then if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: :||: I neede not ſing, an other ſong. :||: :||: Then if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: :||: I neede not ſing, an other ſong, :||: I neede not ſing, an other ſong.

FINIS.

Wilbye's

Madrigals for

3. 4. 5. & 6 Voc:

Bassus

1597


It downe, :||: & ſing, :||: Amintas ioys, :||: his little Lambs
re- ioice, to ſee ỹ ſpring, each chirping bird records a piping voice, :||:
Sweet be ỹ fruits, that nature firſt do yeeld, whēr winters cold, not long before hath
kild, :||: Pan with his pipe, reſoūds his roūdelaies, roūdeleaies, :||:
reſoūds his roundelaies, and Flora's name adorns with
worthy praiſe, & :||: & Flora's name adorns with worthy praiſe, each
liuing thing full gladly takes the ſpring, :||: each liuing thing full gladly takes
the ſpring, both Nimphes & ſheppards pleaſauntly doe ſing, pleaſantly, pleaſant-
ly doe ſing, pleſantly doe ſing, doe ſing.


MY Rammes speed not, :||: all is amisse, :||: all is amisse,
harts denieng,:||: Causer of this,:||: causer of this, all our merry gigs,:||:
are quite forgot, :||: all my Ladies loue is lost god wot, is lost god
wot,wher our faith was firmely fix'd in loue, :|: ther annoy is plac'd,
:||: :||: ther annoy is plac'd,without remoue, our seely crosse wrought
all my losse, :||: oh frowning fortune, :||: cursed nickie
dame,oh frowning fortune cursed fickle dame,fickle dame, for now I see inconstancy, :||:
more in women then in many men to bee. more in women then in
many men to bee,then in many men to bee.


IN black mourne I, :||: liuing in thrale, liuing in thrale, :||:
hart is bleeding, :||: fraught with gall, :||: :||:
my ſheperds pipe will ſound no deale, my weathers bell, rings dolfull knell,
my curtall Dogge that wont to haue plai'd, :||: plaies not at all, but
ſeemes afrai'd, but ſeemes a- fraid, my ſighes ſo deepe, procures to weepe with howling
noyſe, to ſee my dolfull plight, harke how ſighes reſound, through harckleſſe ground, :||:
like a thouſand vanquiſh'd men, :||: :||: in
bloody fight, :||: :||: in bloody fight. :||:


Owde bells ring not,chereful- ly ring not,cherefully, Nimphes back cre-
ping feare-fully,fear-ful- ly, :||: all our pleaſures knowne to vs poore ſwaines,
all our merry meetings, :||: on the plaines,all our euening ſports, :||:
:||: from vs are fled, :||: :||: al our loues are loſt, for loue is
dead;farewell, farewell ſweet laſſe, the like ner'e was,for a ſweet content, :||:
the cauſe of all my woe, :||: muſt liue alone, :||: muſt
liue alone, :||: :||: other help for him I know ther's none,I know ther's
none, I &c. other help for him I know ther's none,I know ther's none.


A Country paire, : And wantonly were talking to each one, :||:
were talking to each one, aye me, aye me, ſaid he, what wilt thou doe, :||:
take time & thou ſhalt proue me, :||: quoth he I know not
how, I know not how, what tho I wed, I am thy friēd, :||: :||:
then kis me Kate & ſo an end. thē kis me Kate I ſay, then kis me Kate, :||:
kis me Kate, thē kis me Kate, :||: & ſo an end, what tho I wed I am thy
friend, :||: :||: then kis me Kate & ſo an end, then
kis me Kate I ſay, then kis mee Kate, :||: kis me Kate, then kis me Kate :||:
& ſo an end.



Eaſe ſorrowes now, :||: for you haue done the

deed, loe care hath now cõſumd my carkaſſe quite, lo care hath

now conſumd me, lo care hath now conſumd my carkaſſe quite, conſumd my carkaſſe

quite, no hope is left, :||: nor help can ſtand in ſteed, can ſtand in ſteed, for dol-

full death, :||: for dolfull death doth cut of pleaſure quite, of plea-ſure

quite, yet whilſt I heare the knoling of the bell, :||: of the bell,

before I dye, before I dye, Ile ſing my faint farewell. my faint farewell, Ile &c.

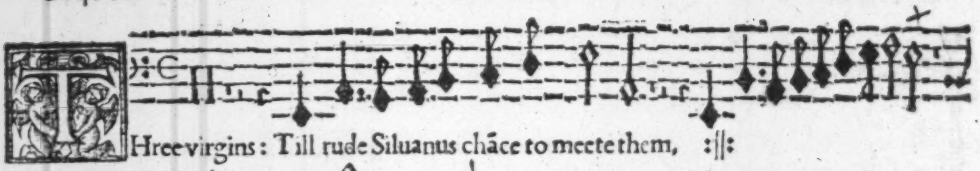
Ile ſing my faint farewell, my faint farewell, my faint farwell.

Here endeth the ſongs of three parts.


Ow eu'rie tree renewes his ſommers greene, his ſommers
grene, :||: why is your hatt in winters
garments clad, in winters garments clad, your beautie ſaies, my loue is ſom-
mers queene, but your cold loue, :||: like winter makes me ſad, or elſe
congeale my thoughts with your diſdaine. :||: or elſe con-
geale my thoughts with your diſdaine. :||:


Yong Cupid hath proclam'd a bloody warre, a bloody warre, & vowes re-
ueng on all the maiden crew, and :||: oh yeeld faire Clo-
ris, faire Cloris, oh yeeld faire Clo- ris, faire Clo- ris, leaſt in ỹ foule iarre,
thine after penance makes thy follie rew, and yet I feare hir wondrous beautie is
ſuch, hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, :||: A thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris
tuch. :||: :||: and yet I feare hir
wondrous beautie is ſuch, hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, :||: A thouſand
Cupids dare not Cloris tuch. :||: :||:


Ye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||:
& deep diſpaire, doth ouertake mee, take me, aye me,
my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||: & deep diſpaire doth ouertake
me, take me, I whilome, whilome ſung, I whilome ſung, :||: but now I weep, thus
ſorrowes run when ioy doth creep, thus ſorrowes run, when ioy doth creep, :||:
:||: when ioy doth creep, I wiſh to liue, and
yet I dye, I dye, for loue hath wrought my miſery, my miſe-ry.



Three virgins: Till rude Siluanus chãce to meete them, :||:

till rude Siluanus chãce to meete them, :||: :||: to

meete them, hee leapt, & ſnatcht at one, hee leapt, :||: he leapt & ſnatcht at

one, and ſnatcht, & ſnatcht at one, but miſſing hir, thus rudely greets thẽ, Nimphs of the

woods, come back againe & kis mee, come &c. Siluanus calls, come back againe &

bliſſe mee. come back againe & bliſſe mee, & bliſſe mee. :||: :||:

Nimphes of the woods, come back againe & kiſſe mee. :||:

Siluanus calls, come back againe & bliſſe mee. come back againe & bliſſe me, &

bliſſe mee, come back againe & bliſſe mee. come back againe & bliſſe mee.



OVR cuntrie ſwains, in morris daunce, in the morris

daũce :‖: thus wooe & win their brides, their brides, :‖:

:‖: their brides, For Kate the next prance, :‖:

the hobby horſe at pleaſure frolike rides, I wooe with teares, and

ne're the neere, I dye in griefe and liue in feare, I dye in griefe, I dye in griefe,

and liue in feare, I wooe with teares & ne're the neere, I dye in griefe, and liue

in feare. I dye in griefe, I dye in griefe, and liue in feare.



LOE, cuntry ſports, that ſeldome faids, a garland of the

ſpring, the ſpring, :||: A prize for dauncing cuntrie

maides, with mer- ry, merry pipes wee bring, :||: merry pipes wee

bring, thē all at once for our towne cries, :||: then all at once for our

towne cries, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, :||: :||:

:||: then all at once for our towne cries, :||:

pipe on for wee will haue the prize. :||:

Heere endeth the ſongs of foure parts.



Our beauty it allureth,& wanton loue procureth, :||:

:||: procureth,your beautie it al-lu-

reth,and wanton loue procureth, :||: :||: procureth,

which makes me to wait,which makes mee wait on you,:||: though tirde with

griefe I know not how, which makes mee to wait,which makes me wait on you, :||:

though tirde with griefe,I know not how.

IF thy deceitfull lookes haue incheind my hart, oh be not

cruell to procure my ſmart, if thy deceitfull lookes haue en-

cheind my hart, oh be not cruel to procure my ſmart, rather loue prety Doue, thy true

friend, then ſo to ha- ſten mine end, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, I ſuffer

paine, right reſon would thou help my hart againe, a- gaine. for if by thee I

ſuffer paine, I ſuffer paine, right reſon would thou help my hart againe, a- gaine.


Hoſe ſweet delightful Lillies, which nature gaue my
Phillis, :||: thoſe ſweet delightfull Lillies,
which nature gaue my Phillis, :||: aye mee, :||: aye mee, ech
houre makes mee to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine & anguiſh. aye me, :||: aye
mee, each houre makes mee to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine & anguiſh.


Ady,your : Noteth a heauenly creature,
noteth a heauenly creature,
& heauenly things by course of kind, both
liue & loue desire to find,desire to find, & heauenly thinges by course of kind,
both liue & loue,desire to find,desire to find.


Make haſt : To ſee my ſighes & hir diſ- daining, to ſee my
ſighes & hir diſ- dai-ning, my hart his griefe eſpying, his
griefe eſpy-ing, :||: comfortles is dying, comfortles is dying, :||:
my hart his griefe eſ-py-ing, his griefe eſ-pying, his griefe eſ-pying,
comfort- les is dying, comfortles is dying, comfortles is dying.



Heere endeth the ſongs of fiue parts.


E-tire my thoughts, vnto your reſt againe, :||:
Your proffred ſeruice may incur diſdaine,
may incur diſdaine, the dice are caſt, :||: and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||:
Ile take my chãce, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. and reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, at
eaſe. Ile &c. the dice are caſt, :||: and if the gamſters
pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chãce, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, & reſt my
ſelfe at eaſe, at eaſe. Ile take my chance, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe.



SAY deere, when will your frowning leaue, :‖:

which doth my hart of ioye beereaue, of ioye beereaue, Say

deere, when will your frowning leaue, :‖: which doth my hart of ioy bee-

reaue, of ioye bereaue, to ſing and play becomes you better, Such pleaſurs makes my

hart your better, :‖: But when you frowne, you woūd my

hart, :‖: but when you frowne, you wound my hart, my

hart, And kill my ſoule with duble ſmart.



Hoſe ſpots vpon my Ladys face, apee- ring, apee-

ring, :|: the one of black, the other bright Carnati-

on, are like the Mulbe- ries, in gardens growing, in dainty gardens growing,

where growes delight, and pleaſures of each facion, they grow to hie, & warely

kept from mee, which makes mee ſing, :|: aye mee, aye mee, twill ne-

uer bee.



F beautie be a treaſure, ſweet hart, enioy your plea-

ſure, :||: of beautie e-uerlaſting, of

beautie laſting, :||: euerlaſting, for yours exceeds the meaſure, :||:

of a-ny earthly treaſure, :||: for yours exceeds the mea-

ſure, :||: of a-ny earthly treaſure. :||:


M
Y teares doe not auaile mee, & hope doth e-uer
faile mee, :||: faile mee, wherfore my
comforts treaſure, ſhall be to liue in pleaſure, :||: the more I ſpend, ỹ
more I may, I may, then welcome pleaſure eu'-ry day, eu'-rie day, the more I
ſpend, the more I may, then welcome pleaſure eu'ry day, eu'ry day.


MY Phillis &c. I wee- ping cry, my hart will break my hart wil break,
ſhee tells mee no, I neede not ſpeak, :||: Then if my fortune
fall not wrong, :||: Then if my fortune fall not wrong, I
neede not ſing, I neede not ſing, an other ſong. Then if my fortune fall
not wrong, :||: Then if my fortune fall not wrong, I
neede not ſing, I neede not ſing, an other ſong.

FINIS.

Weekes, Thomas

JMC
24 Ja 51

K. 3. P. 15.

CANTVS Prim°.

MADRIGALS TO

3. 4. 5. & 6. voyces.

Made & newly publiſhed

BY

THOMAS VVEELKES.



AT LONDON
Printed by Thomas Eſte.
1597.



To the Right Worſhipfull Maſter George Phillpot Eſquire,

Thomas Weelkes wiſheth all Ioye, Health, and Felycitie.

RIght worſhipfull, your vndeſerued loue, and liberall good will towards mee, your naturall diſpoſition, and accuſtomed fauour to all Muſick: the one hath prouoked mee to preſume of your Patronage, the other compelled mee to preſent beefore you, theſe ſix diſhes full of diuers Madrigalls, the firſt fruicts of my barren ground, vnripe, in regard of time, vnſauorie, in reſpect of others; not much delightſome, onely once to looke on, for at firſt mens eyes are not matches: not ſweet, onely once to taſt off, for preſently the pallet cannot gieue paſſage to his ſauorie ſentence. Therefore taſt, and againe I pray you, if they lyke your appetite, ſpare not my Orchard: if they offend your ſtomack, laye them by to ripen, and you ſhall proue of my latter Vintage. Thus leauing my labours to your worſhips good liking, and perſwading my ſelfe of your continuall countenaunce: I humbly take my leaue.

Your worſhips euer

to command,

Thomas Weelkes.

THE TABLE.

Songs of 3 parts.

Sit downe and sing. I
My flocks feede not. 1. part. II
In black mourne I. 2. part. III
Cleere wells spring not. 3. part. IIII
A cuntrie paire. V
Cease sorrowes now. VI

Songs of 4. parts.

Now euerie tree renewes. VII
Yong Cupid hath proclam'd. VIII
Aye mee my wonted ioyes. IX
Three Virgin Nimphes. X
Our cuntrie swaines, XI
Loe cuntrie sports. [illegible]

Songs of 5. parts.

Your beautie it alureth. XIII
If thy deceitfull lookes. XIIII
Those sweet delightfull Lillies. XV
Aady, your spotlesse feature. XVI
Make haste yee louers. XVII
What hast faire Lady. XVIII

Songs of 6. parts.

Retire my thoughts. XIX
Say deere, when will your. XX
Those spots vpon my ladies face. XXI
If beautie bee a treasure. XXII
My teares doe not auaile mee. XXIII
My Phillis bids mee pack. XXIIII

FINIS.


It downe, :||: & ſing, Amintas ioyes, :||: his little Lambs re-
ioice, re- ioice, to ſee ỹ ſpring, ech chirping bird records a piping voice, :||:
Sweet be ỹ fruits, that nature firſt do yeeld, wher winters cold not long be-
fore hath kild, :||: Pan with his pipe reſoūds his roundelaies roūde-
laies, Pan &c. roundelaies, reſounds his roundelaies, roundelaies, and
Flora's name adorns, & Flora's name adorns with praiſe, and &c. & Flora's
name adorns with worthy praiſe, each li-uing thing full gladly takes the ſpring, :||:
both Nimphes & ſheppards pleaſauntly do ſing. :||:
pleaſantly, :||: doe ſing, pleſantly do ſing, :||: doe ſing.


MY flockes feed not, :||: all is a-misse, :||: all is a-
misse, Loue is dying, :||: Causer of this, causer of this, of this, :||:
all our merry gigs. :||: are quite for-got, :||:
all my Ladies loue is lost god wot, where our faith was firmely fix'd in loue, was
firmely fix'd, in loue, ther annoy is plac'd, is plac'd, ther annoy, ther annoy is plac'd,
ij. ij. without remoue, our seely crosse wrought all my losse, ij.
oh frowning fortune, ij. ij. cursed fickle dame, for
now I see inconstancie, ij. more in women the in many men to be, more in
women, more in women then in many men to bee, then in many men to bee, many men to bee.


Loue hath forlorne mee, liuing in thrale, :||: :||: oh
cruell ſpeeding, fraught with galle, :||: :||: my ſheperds pipe will
ſound no deale, my weathers bell, ringes dol- full knell, dol- full knell, my
curtall Dogge that wont to haue plai'd, :||: plaies not at all, :||:
but ſeemes a-frai'd, my ſighes ſo deepe procures to weepe, with howling,
noyſe, to ſee my dol- full plight, how ſighes reſound, :||: :||:
reſound, through harckleſſe ground, like â thouſand vanquiſh'd men,
like â thouſand vanquiſh'd men, :||: in bloody fight, like â thouſand
vanquiſh'd men in bloody fight, in bloo- dy fight.


Leere wells ſpring not, :||: cheerefully ſpring not, chereful-
ly cheere- ful-ly, heardes ſtand weeping, :||: fearefully, feareful-ly :||:
all our pleaſures knowne to vs poore ſwaines, all our merry meetings,
:||: on the plaines, all our euening ſports, :||: :||: :||:
from vs are fled, :||: :||: all our loues are loſt,
for loue is dead, farewell, farwell ſweet laſſe the like ner'e was, for a ſweet con-
tent, :||: :||: the cauſe of all my woe, :||: muſt liue a-
lone, :||: poore Co-ridon muſt liue alone, :||: other help for him ther's
none, other healp for him I know ther's none. :||:


A Country paire, were walking all alone, :||: & wanton-
ly were talking to each one, & wantonly were talking, & wantonly were talking
to each one, & wantonly &c. quoth ſhe, I will not hate nor loue thee, I :||:
aye mee, :||: what wilt thou doe, :||: take time & thou ſhalt
proue me, :||: a-las I know not how, :||: what tho I wed, I
am thy friend, :||: I am thy friend, thy friend, then kis me Kate & ſo
an end, then kis me Kate, kis me Kate, :||: then kis me Kate :||: &
ſo an end. what tho I wed I am thy friend, ij. ij. then
kis me kate & ſo an end, thē kis me kate, thē kis me kate & ſo an end. ij.



Eaſe ſorrowes now, :||: :||: for you haue

done the deed, loe care hath now conſumd my car-kaſſe quite,

:||: :||: my carkaſſe quite, no hope is left,

:||: not help can ſtand in ſteed, in ſteed, for dolfull death, :||:

doth cut of pleaſure quite, of plea-ſure quite, yet whilſt I heare the kno-

ling of the bell, :||: of the bell, be-fore I dye, before I

dye, Ile ſing my faint farewell. :||: my faint far- well, :||:

Ile ſing my faint farwell, :||: my faint farwell.

Here endeth the ſongs of three parts.



Ow eu'rie tree renewes his ſommers greene, his ſommers grene, why is your hart in winters garments, why is your hart in winters garments clad, your beautie ſaies, my loue is ſommers queene, :||: but your clod loue, like winter makes mee ſad, makes me ſad then either ſpring with budds of loue againe, of loue againe, or elſe con-geale my thoughts with your diſ-daine. :||: then either ſpring with budds of loue againe, of loue againe, or elſe congeale my thoughts with your diſdaine. :||:


YOng Cupid hath proclam'd a bloody warre, proclam'd a bloody warre,
and vowes reueng on all the maiden crew, and &c. oh yeeld faire
Clo- ris, oh yeeld faire Clo- ris, oh yeeld faire Clo- ris, leaſt in
that foule iarre, thine after penance makes thy follie rew, thine after penance, thine
after penance makes thy fol- ly rew, and yet I feare hir wondrous beauti's
ſuch, hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, :||: A thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris
tuch. :||: A thouſand Cupids dare not Clo-ris tuch, and yet I
feare hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, :||: A
thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tuch. :||: :||:



Ye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||:

& deep diſpaire doth ouer- take mee, ouertake me, aye

me, my wonted ioyes for-ſake mee, :||: & deep diſpaire,

:||: doth ouertake mee, I whilome, whilome ſung, I whilome ſung, but

now I weep, thus ſorrowes run when ioy doth creep, thus ſorrowes run when

ioy doth creep, :||: :||: when ioy doth creep,

I wiſh to liue, & yet I dye, for loue hath wrought, :||: my miſery.


THree Virgin Nimphes were walking all alone, were walking all alone,
all a- lone, till rude Siluanus chãce to meete them, to
meete them,
meete
them, rauisht with ioye,
hee leapt, aye mee,
but missing hir, thus rudely greets thẽ, Nimphes of ỹ woods come back againe & kisse
me, come back &c. kisse mee, Siluanus calls, come back againe & blisse mee.
come back againe & blisse mee,
Nimphs of the
woods, come back againe & kisse mee, come back &c. kisse mee, Siluanus calls, come back
againe & blis me.



OVR cuntry ſwains, :||: in the morris daunce,

in the mo- ris daunce, :||: moris daũce, thus

wooe & win their brides, their brides, :||: and win their brides, Will for

our towne, :||: the hobby horſe at pleaſure, :||: :||:

frolike rides, I wooe with teares, and ne're the neere, and ne're the neere, I

dye in griefe and liue in feare, I dye in griefe and liue in feare, I wooe w̃

teares and ne're the neere, and ne're the neere, I dye in griefe, and liue in feare,

I dye in griefe, and liue in feare.



LOE, cuntry ſports, that ſeldome faids, a garland of the

ſpring, :||: of the ſpring, A prize for dauncing

cuntry maides, with merry, merry pipes wee bring, :||: wee bring, then

all at once for our towne cries, :||: for our towne cries, pipe on for wee

will haue ỹ prize, :||: wee will haue the prize, pipe on for wee will

haue the prize, for wee will haue the prize, then all at once for our towne cries, :||:

all for our towne cries, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, for wee

will haue the prize.

Heere endeth the ſongs of foure parts.



Our beauty it allu- reth,al- lu- reth,& wanton loue pro-

cureth, :||: :||: :||:

your beauty it al-lureth,al-lu- reth, and wanton loue procureth,procu- reth,and

wanton loue procu- reth,which makes me wait on you,makes me wait on you,

which makes mee wait on you, on you, though tirde with griefe I know not

how,not how, which makes mee waight on you,makes mee waight on you, which

makes mee waight on you,though tirde with griefe I know not how,I know not how.



F thy deceitful lokes haue incheind my hart, haue incheind my hart, oh bee not cruell to procure my ſmart, if thy deceitfull lokes haue encheind my hart, haue encheind my hart, oh be not cruel to procure my ſmart, rather loue, prety Doue, thy true friend, thy true and louing friend, then ſo to haſten my end, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||: I ſuff-er paine, right reſon would thou help my hart a- gaine, help my hart a- gaine, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||: I ſuffer paine, right reſon would thou help my hart a- gaine, help my hart againe.


Hoſe ſweet delightful Lillies, which nature gaue my Phillis,
Phillis, :||: Phillis, thoſe ſweet delightfull
Lil-lies, which nature gaue my Phillis, :||: aye mee, :||: ech
houre makes me to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine & anguiſh, my paine & anguiſh,
aye mee, :||: each houre makes mee to lan- guiſh, So greeuous is my paine
& anguiſh, & anguiſh.



Ady, Lady your ſpotles fea- ture, noteth a-

heauenly creature, noteth a heauenly creature :||:

noteth a heauen- ly crea- ture, Lady, your ſpotles fea-

ture, fea- ture, noteth a heauenly creature, ij. no-teth a heauenly,

heauen- ly creature, & heauenly things by courſe of kind, ij.

Both liue & loue deſire to find, ij. both liue & loue de-ſire to find, ij.

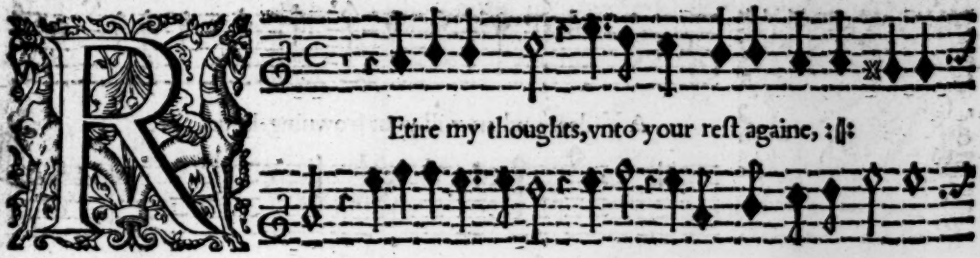
& heauenly thinges by courſe of kind, ij

both liue & loue deſire to find, ij. both liue & loue deſire to find.


Make haſt yee louers play- ning, :||: to
ſee my ſighes & hir diſ-dai- ning, make haſt yee louers,
haſt ye louers plai-ning, make haſt ye louers plaining, to ſee my ſighs & hir diſdai-ning,
my hart his grief eſpying, his grief eſpy-ing, :||: :||: :||:
comfortles is dying, comfort-les is dying, :||: my hart his griefe eſ-
pying, his griefe eſpy- ing, :||: :||: comfortles is dying,
:||: dying.



Heere endeth the Songs of fiue parts.



Retire vnto your reſt againe, a-



gaine, Your proffred ſeruice may incur diſdaine, :||: the



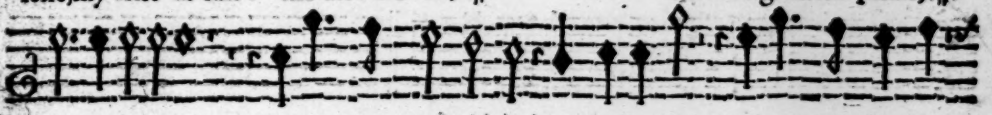
dice are caſt, :||: and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile



take my chance, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. Ile take my chãce, my chance, and reſt my



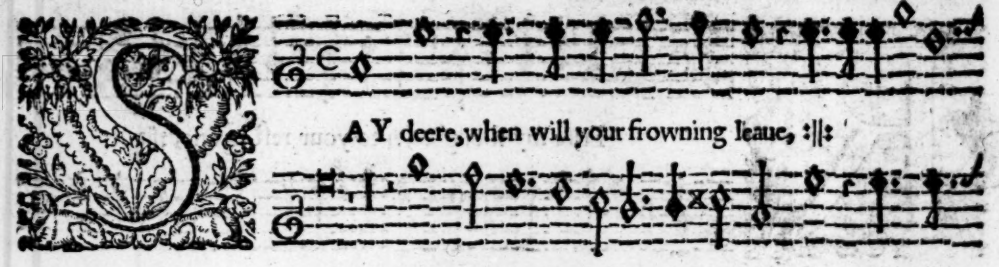
ſelfe, my ſelfe at eaſe: the dice are caſt, :||: & if the gamſters pleaſe, :||:



Ile take my chãce, & reſt my ſelfe at eaſe, Ile take my chãce, my



chance, & reſt my ſelfe, my ſelfe at eaſe.



SAY deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||: which doth my hart of ioy bereaue, Say deere, when will your frowning leaue, :||: which doth my hart of ioye bereaue, to ſing & play becomes you better, :||: Such pleaſurs makes my hart your detter, :||: But whē you frowne, you wound my hart, you wound my hart, :||: :||: And kill my ſoule, and kill my ſoule with duble ſmart.


Hoſe ſpots vpon my Ladyes face, apee- ring, :||:
:||: the one of black, the other bright Car-
na-ti-on, are like the Mulberies, in gardens growing, :||: in dainty
gardens growing, where growes delight, & pleaſures of each fa- cion, they grow to
hie, & warely kept from mee, which makes mee ſing, :||: aye me, aye me,
aye mee twill neuer bee.


IF beautie be a treasure, :||: sweet hart, en-
ioy your pleasure, :||: you neede not feare
the wa- sting, of beautie euer- lasting, :||: :||:
for yours exceeds the measure, ỹ measure, of a- ny earthly treasure,
:||: for yours exceeds the measure, :||:
of a- ny earthly treasure, :||: treasure, of a-ny earthly trea-
sure.


M
Y teares do not auaile mee, & hope doth euer faile
mee, :||: :||: wher-
fore my comforts treasure, :||: shall be to liue in pleasure, :||:
the more I spend, I spend, the more I may, the more I may, then
welcome pleasure eu'ry day, :||: then welcome eu'rie day, the
more I spend, I spend, the more I may, the more I may, then welcome pleasure
eu'ry day, :||: then welcome eu'ry day.


MY Phillis bidds mee pack away, bids mee pack away, :||:
and yet ſhee holds mee in delay, :||: and yet ſhee holds mee
in delay, :||: I wee- ping cry, my hart will break, ſhee
tells mee no, I need not ſpeak, :||: I neede not ſpeake,
Then if my fortune fall not wrong, not wrong, :||: :||:
fall not wrong, I need not ſing, an other ſong. :||: I need not
ſing, :||: an other ſong. Then if my fortune fall not wrong, not wrong,
:||: :||: 9 NO 58 fall not wrong, I need not ſing, an
other ſong, :||: I neede not ſing, :||: an other ſong.

FINIS.

CANTVS Secund^.

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THOMAS VVEELKES.



AT LONDON
Printed by Thomas Eſte.
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To the Right Worſhipfull Maſter George Phillpot Eſquire,

Thomas Weelkes wiſheth all loye, Health, and Felycitie.



Ight worſhipfull, your vndeſerued loue, and liberall good will towards mee, your naturall diſpoſition, and accuſtomed fauour to all Muſick: the one hath prouoked mee to preſume of your Patronage, the other compelled mee to preſent beefore you, theſe ſix diſhes full of diuers Madrigalls, the firſt fruicts of my barren ground, vnripe, in regard of time, vnſauorie, in reſpect of others; not much delightſome, onely once to looke on, for at firſt mens eyes are not matches: not ſweet, onely once to taſt off, for preſently the pallet cannot gieue paſſage to his ſauorie ſentence. Therefore taſt, and againe I pray you, if they lyke your appetite, ſpare not my Orchard: if they offend your ſtomack, laye them by to ripen, and you ſhall proue of my latter Vintage. Thus leauing my labours to your worſhips good liking, and perſwading my ſelfe of your continuall countenaunce: I humbly take my leaue.

Your worſhips euer

to command,

Thomas Weelkes.

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FINIS.


It downe,:||: & ſing,:||: Amintas ioys,:||: his litle Lambs re-
ioice,to ſee ỹ ſpring, each chirping bird records a piping voice,records &c. Sweet be ỹ
fruits,ỹ nature firſt do yeeld,:||: wher winters cold,:||: not long before hath
kild,:||: Pan with his pipe,reſoũds his roundelaies,:||:
roũdelaies,reſoũds his roũdelaies,roũdelaies, & Flora's name,:||: adorns ẽ worthy
praiſe, & Flora's name adorns,&:||: with worthy praiſe,each liuing thing full
gladly takes the ſpring,each liuing thing full gladly takes the ſpring,:||:
both Nimphes & ſheppards pleaſauntly doe ſing.:||:
pleaſantly do ſing,pleſantly, pleaſantly do ſing,pleſantly do ſing,pleſantly doe ſing.


MY Ewes breed not, :||: all is amisse, :||: all is a- misse,
faith's defieng,:||: Causer of this,:||: cau- ser of this, all our merry
gigs.:||: are quite forgot, :||: quite forgot,all my Ladies loue is lost god wot,
wher our faith was firmely fix'd in loue, :||: ther an-
noy is plac'd,:||: ther annoy is plac'd,without re- moue,our seely-crosse
wrought all my losse,:||: :||: oh frowning fortune, :||: :||:
cursed fickle dame,for now I see, for now I see inconstancie, :||:
more in women then in ma- ny men to bee.more in women,more in women then in
many men to bee,in many men to bee,many men to bee.


A L feare ſcorne I, :||: liuing in thrale, liuing in thrale, in thrale,
all helpe needing, :||: fraught with gall, :||: fraught with gall, my ſheperds
pipe wil found no deale, my weathers bell, rings dol- ful knel, dol- full knel, my curtall
Dogge that wont to haue plai'd, that &c. plaies not at all, but ſeemes afrai'd, my ſighes ſo
deepe, procures to weepe, with howling noyſe, to ſee my dolfull plight, :||:
how ſighes reſound, :||: :||: through harckleſſe ground, like a
thouſand vanquiſh'd men, :||: like a thouſand vanquiſh'd men, in bloody
fight, in bloo-dy fight, like a thouſand vanquiſh'd men, :||: in bloody
fight, in bloody fight.


Sweet birds ſing not, :||: chereful- ly :||: ſing not, chereful- ly, flocks
all ſleeping, :||: feareful- ly, :||: ſleeping, feareful- ly, all our pleaſures
knowne to vs poore ſwaines, all our merry meetings, :||: on the plaines,
all our euening ſports, :||: :||: all our euening ſports from vs are
fled, are fled, from vs are fled, are fled, al our loues are loſt, for loue is dead, farewell,
farewell ſweet laſſe, the like ne'e was, for a ſweet content, :||: the
cauſe of all my woe, :||: poore Coridon muſt liue alone, muſt liue a-
lone, :||: poore Coridon muſt liue alone, muſt liue alone, other help for him I
know ther's none, ther's none. :||:


A Country paire, were walking all alone, :||: & wantonly were
talking to each one, & wantonly were talking, & wantonly were talking to each
one, & :||: I wil not hate nor loue thee, :||: aye me,
:||: what wilt ỹ doe, :||: :||: take time & ỹ ſhalt proue me, thou ſhalt
proue me, :||: & thou ſhalt proue me, alas I know not how, :||:
what tho I wed I am thy friend, ij. ij. thē kis me Kate
& ſo an end, then kis me Kate, ij. & ſo an end, ij. what
tho I wed I am thy friēd, ij. I am thy friēd, thy friēd, thē kis me kate & ſo an
end, thē kis me kate, kis me kate, ij. thē kis me kate, ij & ſo an end,



Eaſe ſorrowes now, :||: for you haue don the

deed, loe care hath now conſumd my carkaſſe quite, :||:

:||: conſumd my carkaſſe quite, no hope is left,

:||: nor help can ſtand in ſteed, :||: in ſteed, for dolfull death, :||:

dolfull death doth cut of pleaſure quite, of plea-ſure quite, yet whilſt I

heare the knoling of the bell, :||: of the bell, before I dye, be-

fore I dye, Ile ſing my faint farewell. :||: :||: Ile ſing my

faint fare- well, my faint farewell, far-well.

Here endeth the ſongs of three parts.



Ow eu'rie tree renewes, :||: his ſommers

greene, :||: renews his ſommers grene, why is your

hart in winters garments clad, your beautie ſaies, my loue is ſommers queene, my &c.

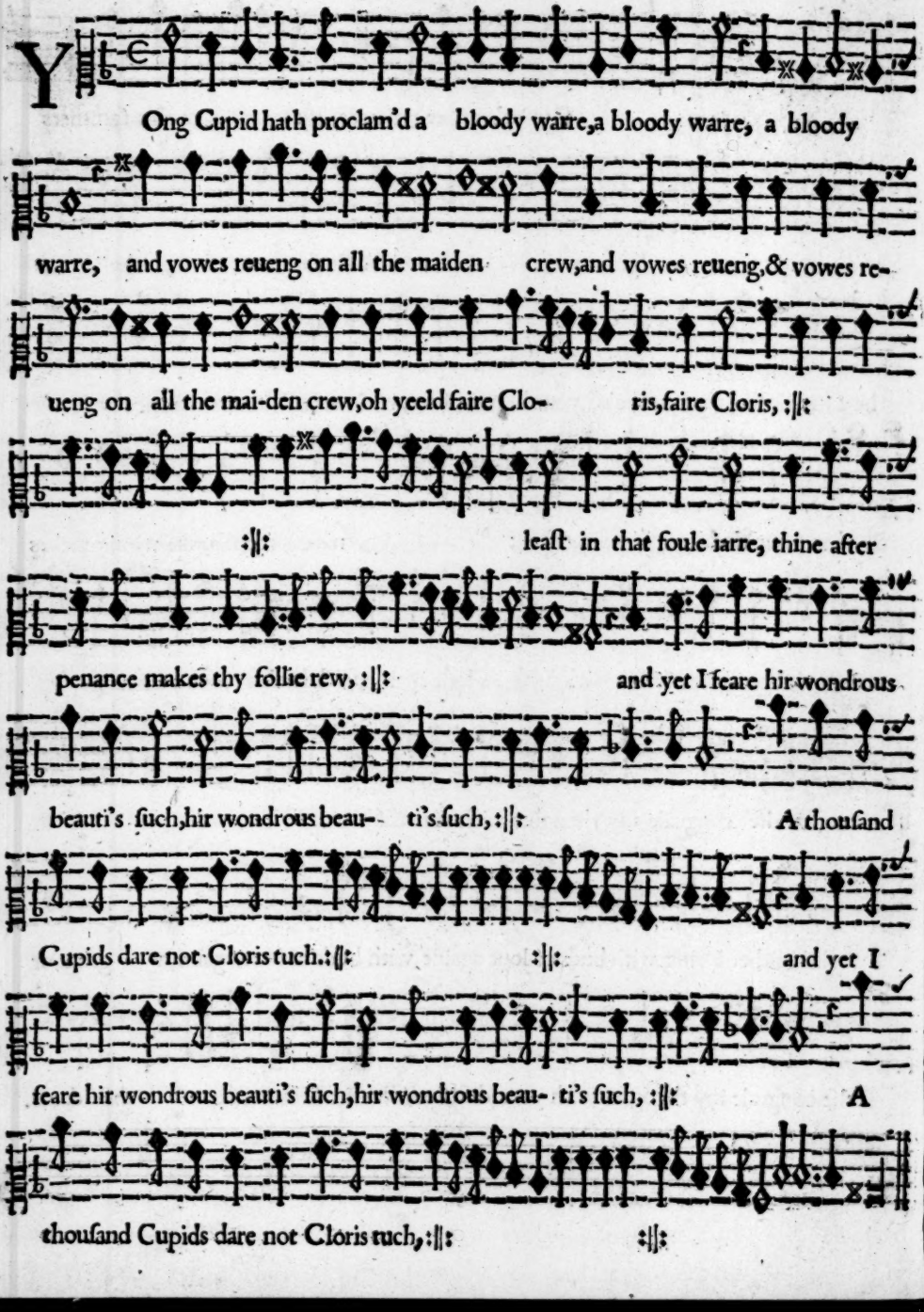
but your cold loue like winter :||: makes me ſad, like winter makes

me ſad, then either ſpring with buds of loue againe, with buds of loue a-gaine, a-

gaine, or elſe congeale my thoughts with your diſdaine. :||:

then either ſpring with buds of loue againe, with buds of loue againe, a- gaine, or

elſe congeale my thoughts with your diſdaine, ij. diſ- daine.


YOng Cupid hath proclam'd a bloody warre, a bloody warre, a bloody
warre, and vowes reueng on all the maiden crew, and vowes reueng, & vowes re-
ueng on all the mai-den crew, oh yeeld faire Clo- ris, faire Cloris, :||:
:||: leaſt in that foule iarre, thine after
penance makes thy follie rew, :||: and yet I feare hir wondrous
beauti's ſuch, hir wondrous beau- ti's ſuch, :||: A thouſand
Cupids dare not Cloris tuch. :||: :||: and yet I
feare hir wondrous beauti's ſuch, hir wondrous beau- ti's ſuch, :||: A
thouſand Cupids dare not Cloris tuch, :||: :||:



Ye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||:

& deep diſpaire, :||: doth ouer-

take mee, Aye mee, my wonted ioyes forſake mee, :||: :||:

& deep diſpaire doth o- uertake mee, I whilome, whilome ſung,

I whilome ſung, but now I weep, thus ſorrowes run when ioy doth creep, :||:

:||: :||: I wiſh to liue, & yet I

dye, & yet I dye, for loue hath wrought my miſe- ry, my miſery.


Three Virgin Nimphes were walking all alone, were walking all alone,
till rude Siluanus chãce to meete, to meete thẽ, to meete
thẽ, till rude Siluanus chãce to meete thẽ,
meete them, ratiſht with ioye,
hee leapt, aye mee,
but miſſing hir, thus rudely greets thẽ, Nimphs of ŷ woods come back a-
gaine & kis me, come &c.
& kis mee, Siluanus calls, come back againe & blis mee.
& blis me,
Nimphs of the woods come
back againe & kiſſe me, come &c.
& kis me. Siluanus calls, come back againe
& blis me.
& blis mee, come back againe & bliſſe mee.



OVR cuntry ſwains, in the morris daũce, :‖: the

moris daũce, in the moris daunce, :‖: thus wooe &

win their brides, :‖: :‖: Will for our towne, :‖:

for our towne, the hobby horſe at pleaſure, :‖: frolike rides, I

wooe with teares, and ne're the neere, and ne're the neere, I dye in griefe and liue

in feare, I dye in griefe, I dye in griefe, & liue in feare, I wooe with teares & ne're the

neere, and ne're the neere, I dye in griefe, and liue in feare. I dye in griefe, I

dye in griefe, and liue in feare.



LOE, cuntry ſports, that ſeldome faids, a garland of the ſpring, of the ſpring, A prize for dauncing cuntry maides, with merry, merry pipes wee bring, :||: merry, merry pipes wee bring, then all at once for our towne cries, for our towne cries, :||: for our towne cries, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, :||: for wee wil haue the prize, pipe on for wee will haue the prize, then all at once for our towne cries, :||: :||: pipe on for wee will haue the prize.

Heere endeth the ſongs of foure parts.



Our beauty it al-lureth, al- lu- reth, & wanton loue procu-

reth, procu- reth, and wanton loue procu- reth, your

beauty it al-lu- reth, al- lu- reth, and wanton loue procureth, :||: :||:

:||: which makes mee wait on you, makes mee wait

on you, :||: though tirde with griefe I know not how, I know not how,

which makes mee waight on you, makes mee wait on you, which makes mee waight

on you, on you, though tirde with griefe, I know not how, not how.



F thy deceitfull lookes haue incheind my hart, haue en-

cheind my hart, doe not procure my ſmart, if thy deceitfull

lokes haue encheind my hart, haue encheind my hart, oh be not cruel to procure my

ſmart, rather loue prety Doue, thy true friend, true friend, thy true friend, then ſo to

ha- ſten mine end, mine end, for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||:

right reſon would thou help my hart a- gaine. help my hart a-gaine,

for if by thee I ſuffer paine, :||: I ſuffer paine, right reſon would thou

help my hart a- gaine, help my hart a- gaine.



Hoſe ſweet delightful Lil-lies, which nature gaue my

Phillis, :‖: thoſe ſweet delightfull Lillies,

which nature gaue my Phillis, Phillis, :‖: Phillis, aye mee,:‖:

ech houre makes mee to lan- guiſh, So greeuous is my paine & anguiſh, & anguiſh,

aye mee, :‖: each houre makes mee to languiſh, So greeuous is my paine &

anguiſh, & an- guiſh.



Ady, your ſpotles fea- ture, ſpotles fea-

ture, noteth a heauenly creature, :||: noteth

a heauenly creature, Lady, lady your ſpotles fea- ture,

noteth a heauenly creature, ij. a heauenly creature, noteth a

heauenly crea- ture, & heauenly things by courſe of kind, *ij.*

Both liue & loue deſire to find, :||: :||: &

heauenly thinges by courſe of kind, ij both liue & loue deſire to find,

:||: :||: both liue & loue deſire to find.



Ake haſt ye louers, haſt ye louers play- ning, make haſt ye louers playning, to ſee my teares & hir diſdai- ning, make haſt yee louers plai- ning, :||: to ſee my teares & hir diſdai-ning, my hart his griefe eſpying, his griefe eſpy-ing, :||: :||: comfortles is dying, :||: my hart his griefe eſpying, his griefe eſpy- ing, :||: :||: :||: comfortles is dying, :||: comfortles is dying.



Heere endeth the ſongs of fiue parts.


Etire my thoughts, vnto your reſt againe, :||:
Re-tire my thoughts, vnto your reſt againe, :||:
Your proffred ſeruice may incur diſdaine, :||: diſ- daine, the
dice are caſt, and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chãce, &
reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. :||: :||: the dice are
caſt, and if the gamſters pleaſe, :||: Ile take my chãce, and
reſt my ſelfe at eaſe. :||: Ile take my chãce, & reſt my ſelfe at
eaſe.


SAY deere, when will your frowning leaue, your frowning
leaue, :||: which doth my hart of ioye
bee-reaue, Say deere, when will your frowning leaue, your frowning lerue, :||:
which doth my hart of ioy bee-reaue, to ſing and play becomes you
better, :||: :||: Such pleaſurs makes my
hart your better, :||: But whē you frowne, you woūd my hart, my
hart, oh my hart, but when you frowne, you wound my hart, you woūd my hart, my
hart, And kill my ſoule, and kill my ſoule with duble ſmart.



Hoſe ſpots vpon my Ladys face, apeering, :||: :||: apering, ỹ one of black, ỹ other bright Car-

na- ti-on, are like the Mulbe- ries, in dainty gardens growing, in gardens growing, where growes delight, delight, & pleaſures of each fa-ci-on, they grow to hie,

& warely kept from me, from mee, which makes mee ſing, :||: aye me, aye mee, aye mee, twill neuer bee.


IF beautie be a treaſure, :||: ſweet hart, en-
ioy your pleaſure, :||: en-ioy your pleſure,
you neede not feare the wa-ſting, of beautie euerlaſting, :||: for
yours exceeds the meaſure, :||: of a-ny earthly treaſure, :||:
:||: for yours exceeds the meaſure, the mea-
ſure, of a- ny earthly treaſure. :||:


M
Y teares doe not auaile mee, & hope doth e-uer
faile mee, :||: :||: euer
faile me, wherfore my comforts treaſure, :||: ſhall be to liue in
pleaſure, :||: the more I ſpend, I ſpend, the more I may, the
more I may, then welcome pleaſure eu'ry day, then welcome eu'rie day, the
more I ſpend, I ſpend, the more I may, the more I may, then welcome pleaſure
eu'ry day, then welcome eu'ry day.


MY Phillis bids mee pack away, bids mee pack away, :||: and
yet ſhee holds mee in delay, :||: and yet ſhe holds me in delay, :||:
in de- lay, I weeping cry, my hart will break, ſhe tells mee
no, I neede not ſpeak, :||: I neede not ſpeake, Then
if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: my fortune fall not wrong,
I need not ſing, an other ſong. I need not ſing, :||: :||: an
other ſong. Then if my fortune fall not wrong, :||: my
fortune fall not wrong, I need not ſing, an other ſong, I neede not ſing, :||:
:||: an other ſong.

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FINIS.

ALTVS.

MADRIGALS TO 3. 4. 5. & 6. voyces.

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BY

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